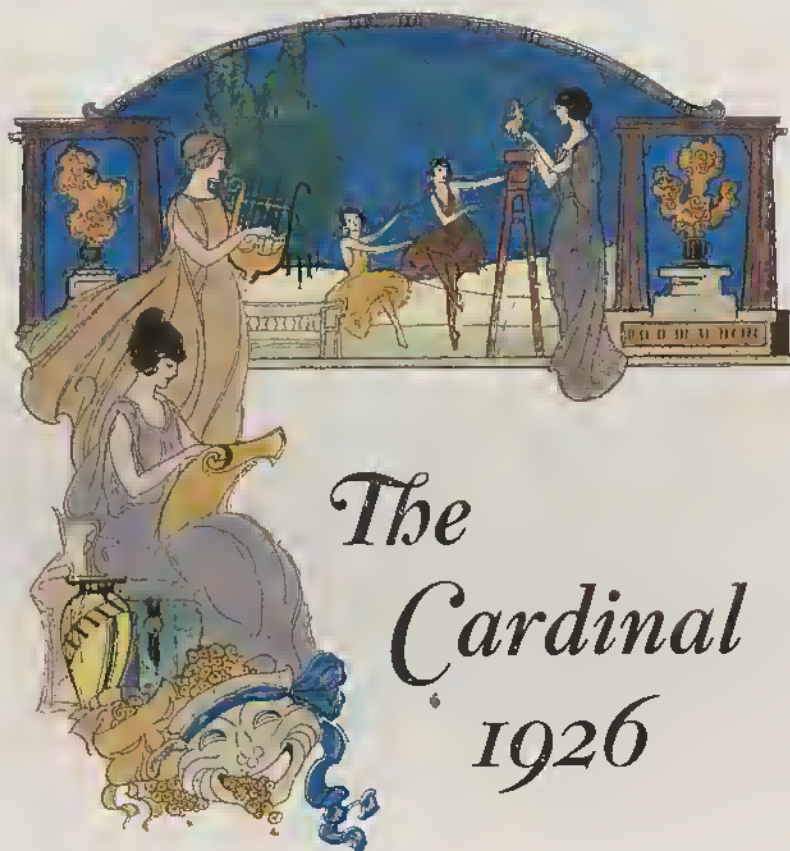


CARDINAL
1926





*The
Cardinal
1926*

Twelfth Edition

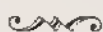
Foreword



TO add our link to the chain of Plattsburgh State Normal School activities, we offer this volume of the *Cardinal* to the school with a realization of the relative insignificance of its contents, yet hoping that it will aid in the recollection of pleasant associations and of happy years spent at P. S. N. S.



Dedication



To Miss Anne L. Carroll

who stands for

the best traditions of N. S. N. S.

the Class of 1926

dedicates

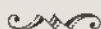
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Miss Anne L. Carroll



Miss Anne L. Carroll was born at Bangor, N. Y. Her early training was received at a convent school, St. Philomena's Academy. Later she attended Franklin Academy at Malone, N. Y., for high school training.

She then entered the Plattsburgh State Normal School, where she took the four-year classical course and was graduated with honors in the class of 1899. This training was followed by one year of post-graduate work in sciences in the same institution.

Entering the teaching profession she spent two years in the Fort Edward High School and then returned to the Plattsburgh State Normal School, her Alma Mater, this time as an instructor.

Here her entire teaching experience, extending over twenty-three years, has been in connection with the Science Department, in which she first specialized in physics and chemistry, but of late years has taught mathematics and geography.

Since Miss Carroll has made her home in Plattsburg she has gained a wide circle of friends both among the townspeople and the students of this school. She has played an active part in the life of the community. She is a charter member of the Catholic Daughters of America and is also a member of the Alpha Literary Society. Miss Carroll has always been prominent in school functions, in class affairs, and in sorority activities. She was elected faculty advisor of the Delta Chapter of the Agonian Sorority when the office was created and still holds the position.



Remarks by Miss Carroll



The time of preparation has at last drawn to a close, and you are to take up work on your own responsibility in your chosen field. God speed you. If with the enthusiasm of youth you combine the steadfast purpose to be sincere and honest with every one whose well-being depends even remotely upon your efforts, there will come to you that most prized of all possessions, the consciousness that you have given the best that is in you to the service of your country and indeed of humanity at large. The conviction that such a course is almost certain to redound to your own individual advantage may serve as an additional incentive, should such incentive be needed. If your material reward seems meager, and your services appear to win little or no recognition outside of a narrow field, you will at least have the satisfaction of knowing that you have been faithful to the trust imposed upon you, and true to your own higher self.

Anne L. Carroll

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PLATTSBURGH STATE NORMAL



Reflection



Dear Campus with its even rolling green;

Fair patch of crystal water framed in trees,
Those trees so dignified and yet so kind;
These are not all that every traveler sees.

Those great brick walls and corridors all dim;

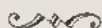
The shelves piled high with books of every lore;
The pictures and the portraits on the walls;
E'en these are only art and books of yore.

But anyone may read between the lines

And see the true direction of thy heart.
In teaching each to live with each in joy,
Our Normal, that is glorious art.

J. M. G.

History of Plattsburgh State Normal



On the shores of Champlain's blue waters,
 Stood the little town of Plattsburgh,
 Just a small town but 'twas growing,
 And the people wanted knowledge.
 So the City Fathers pondered,
 And they tried to please the people;
 Schools they started, books were purchased,
 To make learned Plattsburgh's natives.
 Plattsburgh prospered and its people
 Soon sought other paths of learning;
 Some sent children off to college,
 Others could not well afford this.
 So they parleyed long and earnest,
 To give others what they needed;
 Aided by the State Officials,
 Plattsburgh Normal's history started.
 In the year of eighteen ninety,
 Finding that it would be wiser,
 The City Fathers gave the greensward
 Ground for building Plattsburgh Normal.
 For the first time in its annals
 Plattsburgh had a new attraction;
 Students came from far-off places
 Gaining knowledge to teach others.
 First of its great educators
 Was Fox Holden, then Headmaster,
 Held his office very wisely,
 For two years he ruled them justly.

Edward Jones, another scholar,
 Then took up the task of leading
 Plattsburgh Normal into limelight,
 As a seat of higher learning.
 Larger, larger, ever growing
 In importance, ever leading
 Other Normals in their courses,
 Aided by well-chosen teachers.
 Then the State Officials gathered,
 And they truly showed their wisdom,
 When they chose our present leader,
 He, the learned George K. Hawkins.
 Hail our very learned Principle!
 Who by everyone is lauded;
 Ever first in thought and wisdom,
 Ever just and fair to others.
 In nineteen ten, the learned scholars
 Saw the need for other branches,
 So our Commerce Course was started,
 Listed second in all the East,
 Stately with a lovely campus,
 Stands our ever-growing Normal,
 Always loved by all its members,
 Famous for its rapid progress.
 All is due to its great teachers,
 To them all fair praise be given,
 Ever we, its stately Seniors,
 Sing its honors far and near.
 And when asked, of all the Normals,
 Which is fairest, which is best,
 We will say that Plattsburgh Normal
 Far surpasses all the rest.

HARRIETT E. LAVISON.

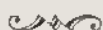
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DR. GEORGE K. HAWKINS



Remarks by Dr. Hawkins



There is a compelling law of nature and development, to which we all must yield, which requires the child at length to leave the parents' side and seek fulfillment of its ordained mission in the world, and obedient to the claims of that insistent law your eyes today regard the Future and her tempting witchery captivates your hearts. You have passed the fledgling stage and with ambitious wings are about to leave the place where you have learned to use them. May they carry you happily in safe and steady flight into fields of productive experience and expanding usefulness.

Geo. K. Hawkins



ANNA GILD
Junior Editor



MARGARET TAMM
Junior Editor



EDWIN H. HINES
Athletics Editor



SUSAN HINES
Sports Editor



EDITH HINER
Dance Editor



NORMA PAYNE
General Editor



SHERMAN DAVIS
Junior Representative



HUGH COXWIX
Advertising Editor



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HATTIE C. HENSON
Literary Editor



LOIS HENSON
Asst. Literary Editor



J. E. HENSON
Asst. Literary Editor

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The Faculty



GEORGE K. HAWKINS, A. M., D. Sc.

Principal

Tenbrook Academy; Fredonia Normal School; Union College, A. M.; St. Lawrence University, D. Sc.

GEORGE H. HUDSON

Head of the Department of Science

Putsdam Normal School; New England Conservatory of Music.

ALONZO N. HENSHAW, A. B., A. M., Ph. D.

Head of the Department of Education

Butavia Union School; Hobart College, A. B., A. M.; Leipzig, Germany, Ph. D.

WILLIAM G. THOMPSON, B. C. S.

Head of the Department of Commercial Education

Albany High School; U. S. Military Academy; Albany Business College; Rochester Business Institute; New York University, B. C. S.

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F. OSGOOD SMITH, A. B., A. M.

*Head of the Department of Elementary Teacher
Training*

Lynchburg High School of Virginia; Columbia University, A. M.; Diploma of Superintendent of Schools; Randolph-Macon College, Virginia, A. B.

GUY WHEELER SHALLIES, A. B., A. M.

Head of the Department of English

Arcade High School; Buffalo State Normal School; The University of Chicago, A. B., A. M.; Yale University.

ALFRED L. DIEBOLT, B. S., A. M.

Head of the Department of History

Lafayette High School, Buffalo; Colgate University; Virginia University; Wisconsin University; Columbia University, B. S., A. M.

SAMUEL TODD

*Associate Head of the Department of Commercial
Education*

Spencer's Business College; Eastman's Business College; Rochester Business Institute; New York University.





HARRISON M. TERWILLIGER, B. S.

Assistant in Commercial Education

Ellenville, N. Y., High School; Spencer's Business College; Albany Business College; Cornell University—College of Law; New York State College for Teachers, B. S.



ROBERT A. LAMBERTON, B. C. S.

Assistant in Commercial Education

Adelphi Academy, Brooklyn, N. Y.; School of Commerce, Accounts and Finance, New York University, B. C. S.



FRANK M. GRACEY, M. A.

Head of the Department of Manual Training and Industrial Arts

Saunderville High School, Massachusetts; Massachusetts Normal Art School; Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Yale University, M. A.



FREDERICK A. WILKES, B. B. A.

Head of Accounting and Law

Hiram College; Zanerian Art College; Ohio University; North Manchester College; Harvard University; Boston University; State College for Teachers; Columbia University.

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LYNDON R. STREET, A. B.

Head of the Department of Music

Gratis High School, Ohio; Miami University, A. B.;
Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; New York
University.

ALICE L. O'BRIEN

Assistant in English

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute; New York Uni-
versity; Columbia University.

ELIZABETH M. KETCHUM

Assistant in Commercial Education

Oswego State Normal and Training School; Riches-
ter Business Institute; Syracuse University.

ANNE L. CARROLL

Assistant in Science

Malone High School; Plattsburgh Normal School;
Post-Graduate Course in Science.



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ANNE O'BRIEN

Assistant in English; Librarian

Fort Edward Collegiate Institute; Plattsburgh Normal School; Special Library Work, Chautauqua and Albany, N. Y.

LILLIAN R. GOODRIDGE, A. B.

Health and Physical Education

Cambridge High and Latin School; Radcliffe College, B. A.; Wellesley College, Department of Hygiene and Physical Education.

OLLIE H. AMSON

Industrial Arts

Bloomington High School; Plattsburgh Normal School; Columbia University.

ELIZABETH R. HAWKINS, A. B.

Principal's Secretary

Plattsburgh State Normal High School; Plattsburgh Normal School; Vassar College, A. B.

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HARRIETTE A. INGALLS

Critic and Model Teacher, First Grade

Saratoga Springs High School and Training School;
Teachers' College; Columbia University. Special
Diploma in Primary Supervision.

CHARLOTTE E. CHASE

Critic and Model Teacher, Second Grade

Holyoke, Mass., High School; Lucy Wheelock's
Kindergarten Training School, Boston.

IRENE P. BERG

Critic and Model Teacher, Third Grade

Utica Free Academy; Oneonta Normal School;
Utica Conservatory of Music; Special Courses
at Columbia and Chautauqua.

LUCY N. TOMKINS, A. B.

Critic and Model Teacher, Fourth Grade

Cornell University, A. B.



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BERTHA M. BARDWELL, B. S.

Critic and Model Teacher, Fifth Grade

Auburn High School; Cortland State Normal School;
State College for Teachers, Albany, B. S.



KATE E. HULL

Critic and Model Teacher, Sixth Grade

Plattsburgh High School; Plattsburgh Normal
School.



GRACE A. WILLIAMS

Critic and Model Teacher, Seventh Grade

Cornetto High School; Genesee State Normal School;
State College for Teachers, Albany.



ERMUNIA M. WHITLEY, A. B.

Critic and Model Teacher, Eighth Grade

Plattsburgh Normal School; Wellesley College, A. B.



Classes

Seniors



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William Grant Thompson was born at Albany, N. Y., where he received his high school training. He is a graduate of the Albany Business College, the Rochester Business Institute, and Chautauqua Normal School of Physical Education, and New York University, from which he was graduated with the B. C. S. degree (*Magna cum laude*). He is a member of the class of 1889, U. S. Military Academy. Mr. Thompson read law in the office of his father and Dr. Andrew S. Draper, former Commissioner of Education in New York State. He also studied law in the Chicago School of Law.

Mr. Thompson served for fifteen years in the U. S. Indian Service, being the Executive Officer of the famous Carlisle Indian School. He retired from Government Service in 1907 and took up teaching in the commercial field. From 1907-10 he was head of the Commercial Department in the Reading, Pa., High School for Boys. In 1910 he came to the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, N. Y., to organize and direct a course for the training of commercial teachers.

Twenty-two



Senior Officers



President

MAURICK RABINOWITZ.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Vice-President

CATHERINE OLES.....Chatham, N. Y.

Secretary

PEARL O'DONNELL.....Elizabethtown, N. Y.

Treasurer

HUGH P. CONWAY.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Class Colors

CRIMSON AND SILVER

Class Flower

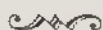
RED ROSE

Class Motto

"ONWARD AND UPWARD"



To the Seniors



The years roll on and time fleets past,
Hearing no plea to make it last
Ever a moment beyond God's will.

Changes have come in the past three years,
Lessons been taught, and many tears
Aroused by Fate, tell the story old,
Showing that we, no matter how bold,
Shall obey His word and do His will.

Others shall follow and we shall die
Forgotten, too soon, both you and I.

Ton soon our records, our names and deeds
Will all be buried, but yet the seeds
Each valiantly sows to show others the way.
Now we are gone, the summer flits by,
Taking with it the azure blue sky;
Yet leaving the grayness and you and I.

So never shall we in the days to come,
Include P. N. S. and all we have won
'Xcept to say it was second to none.

Lois DeLANO.

ALLEN, FRANCES C. Lake Placid, N. Y.

"General"

"Whatever she did was done with so much
ease,
In her alone 'twas natural to please."

"Fruit"

AKΦ

She is tall, she is fair,
Stately as a queen.
If she'd diamonds in her hair
It would fitting seem.

Vice-President '23; Treasurer AKΦ '25; Honor Student.

ARTHUR, E. MADELINE Mahawk, N. Y.

"General"

"Sentimentally I'm disposed to harmony, but
organically I'm incapable of a tune."

"Mad"

AKΦ

She's been with us for just two years.
We love her well for a' that.
Her eyes are blue as summer skies,
Hair Auburn, too, and a' that.

Vice-President AKΦ '25.

BEAHAN, CHARLES J. Keene Valley, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Common sense is genius in its working dress."

"Chili"

He is most agreeable
Whatever comes along.
He's very unobtrusive
And cheerful as a song.

Class Treasurer '24; Orchestra.





BEVERIDGE, ISABEL F.

Salem, N. Y.

"General"

"And if I laugh at any mortal thing,

'Tis that I may not weep."

"Isy"

AΦΘ

For she's a jolly good fellow,
 Whether in shine or rain,
 Her smile is joyous as sunlight,
 And comes in joy or pain.



BISER, FLORENCE K.

Chatham, N. Y.

"General"

"None saw her but to love her,
 None knew her but to praise."

"Flo"

Δ Chi

What e'er she does is done with ease,
 Her acts are those which always please,
 We hear she's fond of mighty streams,
 The Hudson figures in her dreams.

Athletic Council '24 and '25; President Δ Chi '26;
 Secretary Δ Chi '25; Glee Club; Honor Student.



BRAMAN, CHRISTINE N.

Fort Edward, N. Y.

"General"

"Happy art thou, as if every day thou hadst
 picked up a horse shoe."

"Chris"

She's gay as my lark,
 She sings and smiles, but hark!
 We hear one day she sang too long,
 And had to leave the room for song.

Orchestra; Glee Club; Honor Student.

BROTHERS, DOROTHY A. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
an excellent thing in woman."

"Dorothy"

She looks so very charming,
We're sure she must be great;
But she is so exclusive
We cannot make a "date."

Orchestra.

CARDILLO, NELLIE E. Mount Vernon, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The good is always beautiful; the beautiful is good."

"Nellie"

AKΦ

Nellie likes a lawyer,
No need to mention his name.
We know that she will help him reach
The heights of legal fame.

President AKΦ '25; Glee Club; Salutatorium.

CARLSON, MARTHA E. Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Good actions are the invisible hinges of the
doors of heaven."

"Mollie"

AΦΘ

Teaching seems to be her profession.
Her duties she'll not shirk,
But we know that her calling
Is that of a dry goods clerk.

President AΦΘ '24; Glee Club.





CARNEY, ELIZABETH

Ellen, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

"Betty"

A40

She has a pair of dimples;
Also, eyes of blue.
She is charming company.
Don't you think she'll do?

Secretary A40 '24.

CONWAY, HUGH P.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"To appear well bred, a man must actually be so."

"Hugh"

He deals in dry goods, yes, of course.
He decorates the windows, too;
Holds the funds for all the class
And does just what you ask him to.

Class Treasurer '25 and '26; Advertising Editor CAR-
MINAL; School Play, "Facing the Music."

CORRIGAN, AGNES M.

Sarnac, N. Y.

"General"

"Yet will she blush, here be it said,
To hear her secrets so betrayed."

"Agnes"

An Irish lassie, very fair;
Her temper does not match her hair.
She wears a ring so very bright
And smiles away with all her might.

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CUNNINGHAM, EMILY

Yonkers, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Grace is to the body what good sense is to the mind."

"Bm"

Δ Clin

Emily is a dancer,
She flits along through life,
She's sure to make Lynn Hallork
A very charming wife.

Corresponding Secretary Δ Clin '25.

CUNNINGHAM, MARGARET

Perkskill, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Whoever things he sweet or fair, she made them so."

"Peg"

ΑΦΘ

She has a mind for management;
But she likes Barbers, too,
She's a good boss for anything
That you may wish to do.

President ΑΦΘ '26; Secretary ΑΦΘ '25.

DeLANO, LOIS A.

Rouses Point, N. Y.

"General"

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness,
And some have greatness thrust upon them."

"Dilly"

ΑΚΦ

She's skilled in every art that's known.
She's well beloved, and then
Don't tell it but I've also heard
She does attract the men.

Art Editor CARDINAL; President Athletic Association '26; Vice-President Athletic Association '24 and '25; Basketball Team '24, '25 and '26; Delegate Convention ΑΚΦ '25; Grand President ΑΚΦ '24 and '26; Secretary ΑΚΦ '24.



DOUGHERTY, ANNA E. Ansville Forks, N. Y.

"General"

"She ne'er presumed to make an error clearer;
In short, there never was a better hearer."

"Love"

She's quiet as a little mouse,
You'd never know she's in the house;
But have you heard? Now don't repeat,
Those waters which are still run deep.

DRINKWINE, LOUIS It. Mineville, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

"Love"

He is just a printer,
Lonely as you see;
For "Gert" is far away from him.
Ah! how can it be?

President '24; Manager Basketball '25 and '26;
School Play, "Rings in the Sawdust"; Vice-
President Glee Club; Orchestra.

EATON, GLADYS A. Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"Hope against hope, and ask till ye receive."

"Glad"

She wasted paper writing,
She sent a telegram,
And then, by gum, she got it.
What more could any man?

Glee Club.

ELLIS, ELIZABETH A.

Illion, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Hug sorrow, care will kill a cat, and
therefore let's be merry."

"Betty"

Δ Clin

Betty is a peppy kid
And pleasing to the eye.
Her week-ends are made pleasant
By her boy-friend down in "Ti."

Vice-President Δ Clin '26; Glee Club; Honour Student.

FACTO, BESSIE I.

Ausable Furks, N. Y.

"General"

"Deep seated in intelligences,
Ideas, atoms, influences."

"Bessie"

This maid can never have a need
For dusty books. Her wands and deeds
Spring from her mind's prolific store
Of wisdom's finest, richest lore.

FELKEL, ELISA J.

Syracuse, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She's square of mind and fair of face."

"Elise"

Δ Clin

Her voice was ever low and sweet,
Her glances ever fair.
And others think the same we know.
A diamond doth she wear.





FINNEGAN, GENEVIEVE E.

Peru, N. Y.

"General"

"Just what I think, and nothing more nor less."

"Jean"

Δ Clio

Slender as a fairy,
Fair as any siren.
We think she's a very
Pleasant one to think on.

Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio '26.



FOX, BEATRICE M.

Scotia, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"There is nothing so quickly as kindness."

"Bee"

ΛΦΘ

"Bee" is sure a perfect peach,
She's as fine as can be seen;
When we see her five years hence,
We'll wonder where she's "Beahan."

President ΛΦΘ '25.



FRAZIER, DORIS E.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard but search will find it out."

"Doris"

AKΦ

She has an air so business-like;
And capable is she,
She builds her officer with much grace,
None better could there be.

Editor-in-Chief CAMMSAZ; Honor Student.

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GARDEPHE, JULIA M. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Her virtues formed the magic of her song."

"Julie"

Δ Clio

A poetess fine is Julia,
Her words ripple forth in rhyme.
She'll rank with Scott or Kipling
Within a very short time.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief CARDINAL; Glee Club.

GARDNER, ADELE M. Hunter, N. Y.

"General"

"Life is a jest, and all things show it;
I thought so once but now I know it."

"Adele"

We've known her only one short year;
We love her well as ever you'll hear.
She's charming, witty, cheerful, clever,
And you'll exclaim that "ramblin'" never.

Basketball '26.

GILL, ANNA F. Tarrytown, N. Y.

"General"

"I laugh at the lure and the pride of man."

"Anne"

AKΦ

A very tiny maiden,
But when she takes command,
For all her winning dimples,
We move at her command.

Joke Editor CARDINAL; Secretary AKΦ '24; School Play, "Facing the Music."





GOLDMAN, ESTHER L. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

"Essie"

AΦΘ

She studies with a mighty will,
While all of us do play,
She learns her books with every skill,
And passes time away.

Honor Student.



HALPIN, WINIFRED CALL Lake Placid, N. Y.

"General"

"Mindful not of herself."

"Winnie"

AKΦ

"O, love, love, love!
Love is like a dizziness,
It wanna let a poor body
Gang about his bizness."



HAYES, DOROTHY M. Whitehall, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"There's not a joy in all the world you will
not find within her."

"Dot"

Δ Clio

Quality, not quantity,
Makes up this little miss.
Sherlock Holey is her bean;
We're all aware of this.

Advertising Editor *CARDINAL*; President Δ Clio '26;
Treasurer Δ Clio '25; Corresponding Secretary
Δ Clio '24; Honor Student.

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HEATH, GERTRUDE Schenectady, N. Y.

"General"

"Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me."

"Gertr"

AKΦ

She's not so very short,
Nor yet so very tall,
She fills her own nook with bright grace,
And that is good for all.

Vice-President '25; Vice-President AKΦ '25.

HERZOG, ALBERT T. Verona Station, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He surpassed all in knowledge."

"Al"

"Al" is a diligent worker,
He hasn't much time to play,
So we send him our heartiest wishes
For the fame he'll win some day.

Athletic Council '25; Glee Club.

HUBER, EDITH S. Mineola, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Of all the arts, great music is the art to raise
the soul above all earthly storms."

"Edith"

Δ Clin

Edith's full of pep and fun,
She's got a winning smile,
And that is just the reason why,
She makes friends all the while.

Music Editor *CARDINAL*; Basketball Team Manager
'24, '25 and '26; Basketball '24, '25 and '26;
Delegate to Δ Clin Convocation '24 and '26;
Recording Secretary Δ Clin '26; Orchestra; Glee
Club; Honor Student.





KEYSOR, DARWIN L. Clayburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"The greatest truths are simplest;
And so are the greatest men."

"Darling"

A man of mighty learning,
He loves the lasses well,
But which one he loves the best,
None of us can tell.

School Play, "Rings in the Sawdust"; Glee Club.

LARSON, RUTH H. M. Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She's all that fancy painted her;
She's lovely, she's divine!"

"Ruthie"

AKΦ

"Ruthie" is a girl of smiles,
Very gay and sweet;
"Hefty" is right here to say,
She simply can't be beat.

Assistant Literary Editor CARDINAL; Secretary Athletic Association '24 and '25; President AKΦ '25; Secretary AKΦ '25; Honor Student.

LATHROP, HELEN M. Rochester, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"A tender heart; a will inflexible."

"Helen"

AKΦ

A wise and gentle maiden
With sympathetic air,
You'll find her partner, Luis,
With her everywhere.

LAVISON, HARRIETT E. Newburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Violets, transformed to eyes
Enshrined a soul within their blue."

"Hat"

Harriett is a dancer,
How lightly does she fit;
And everywhere that Harriett goes
She always makes a hit.

Literary Editor *CARDINAL*; Cheer Leader '24, '25 and
'26; School Play, "Let's All Get Married"; Glee
Club.

LEDGER, RUTH E. Saranac Lake, N. Y.

"General"

"To live in hearts we leave behind
Is not to die."

"Ruth"

AKA

A maid of helpful talents,
A disposition sweet,
An artist on the keyboard.
Does that describe complete?

Orchestra; Glee Club.

LENAGHEN, GEORGE Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Victory belongs to the most persevering."

"George"

He is as neat as neat can be.
Likes the ladies well you see.
Must he sure to please their eye.
Else you'll hear a doleful sigh.

Basketball '24; School Play, "Rings in the Saw-
dust"; Glee Club.





LUCIAN, MARY E.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

"Commercial"

" 'Tis well to think well; it is divine to act well."

"Mary"

Δ Clin

We're here on land and want to state
That Mary's a perfect peach.
She's sure to be beloved by all
The pupils she's going to teach.

MacDOUGALL, LILLIAN G.

Cambridge, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"She moves a goddess and she looks a queen."

"Lillian"

Δ Clin

"Mac's" smile is like the sun,
Her voice is like a lark;
She has such sweet and winning ways,
In this world she'll make her mark.

Assistant Editor-in-Chief *CARDINAL*; President Girls' Glee Club; Vice-President Δ Clin '24; Treasurer Δ Clin '25; Grand Secretary Δ Clin Convocation '26; Honor Student.

McCARTY, LOIS P.

Rochester, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid."

"Lois"

ARΦ

Sweet and gentle is our Lois,
Always ready to do her share;
Starks' hardwork holds her interest,
For we wonder who's working there.

Honor Student.

McCAUGHIN, GRACE K. Tionderaga, N. Y.

"General"

"Her failings lean to virtues side."

"Grace"

A40

She's capable as she is long,
A "school-marm" she will make.
Don't try to say her name aloud,
For it does "take the cake."

Corresponding Secretary A40 '25.

MENTLEY, HILDEGARDE M. Rochester, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Happy am I; from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

"Hilda"

Δ Club

Always in a hurry.
Will she get there soon?
Yes, if she is careful
Not to want the moon.

Glee Club.

MOODY, ALBERTA Plattburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Industry can do anything which genius can do
And very many things which it can not."

"Mandy"

A40

Be sure she is not like her name.
A maid of purpose high,
She's cheerful at the work she does.
Aye, works without a sigh.

Treasurer A40 '25; Secretary A40 '26.





MORRISON, MABEL A. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

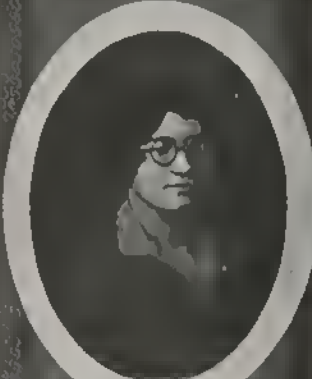
"General"

"She is gifted with genius who knoweth much
by natural talent."

"Maybelle"

A true and ever faithful friend,
No matter where she goes
May she have joy unto the end,
She never will have have foes.

Glee Club.



MULVEY, FLORENCE A. Ticonderoga, N. Y.

"General"

"Let the world slide, let the world go,
A fig for care and a fig for woe!"

"Mulve"

ARΦ

What cares she for wind and weather,
She has a heart like any feather.
It drifts here and then drifts there,
It just won't stay put anywhere.

Treasurer ARΦ '25; Grand Historian ARΦ '26.



MURRAY, E. EMELYN Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"I would be friends with you and have
your love."

"Em"

Quiet as could be;
Whatever shall we say?
We grew to like her very well
And then she went away.

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NELSON, J. EVELYN Jamestown, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Gentle and true, simple and kind was she,
Noble of mind, with gracious speech to all."

"Evy"

AKΦ

"Evy" is a nice little miss,
She's cute of face and form.
If you don't believe a word of this
Just go and ask her "Norm."

Assistant Literary Editor *CARDINAL*; President AKΦ '24;
'24; Vice-President AKΦ '25; Secretary AKΦ '25.

O'DONNELL, PEARL R. Elizabethtown, N. Y.

"General"

"Disguise our bondage as we will
'Tis woman, woman rules us still."

"Mrs. O"

A Pearl of rarest price is she,
A jewel of gentle oratory.
She wields her words and then her pen
And molds the destinies of men.

Class Secretary '24, '25 and '26; Chairman of Senior
Faculty Banquet; Chairman of Senior Dinner;
Glee Club; Honor Student.

OLES, CATHERINE G. Clutham, N. Y.

"General"

"She is good as she is fair;
None—none on earth above her!"

"Kay"

Δ Clia

A maiden of lofty stature,
Of fair and high degree.
She plays upon a fiddle
And sings right merrily.

Vice-President '26; President Δ Clia '25; Treasurer
Δ Clia '25 and '26; Glee Club; Orchestra; Valedictorian.



1926

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PAYNE, NORMA E. Amsterdam, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Two heads are better than mine;
Else, why do folks hurry?"

"Norm" Δ Chi

We haven't Norma's heart we know,
To Carl she's pledged her troth;
But here's from the class of '26,
Best wishes to them both.

Alumni Editor CARDINAL; Vice-President Δ Chi '25
and '26; Treasurer Δ Chi '26; Corresponding
Secretary Δ Chi '25.



PRATT, RUTH E. Port Henry, N. Y.

"General"

"There is a gift beyond the reach of art,
Of being eloquently silent."

"Ruth"

Constant in her chosen work,
Successful she will be,
Her tasks she will never shirk,
Virtue lives with industry.



PREVOST, HERWOOD Peru, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men."

"Prevost"

An athlete of great power he,
A man of fewest words,
For deeds, he thinks, speak in loud tones
So that they may be heard.

Athletic Editor CARDINAL; Basketball '24, '25 and
'26.

QUENAN, JAMES S.

Penn Yan, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He is not simply good—but good for something."

"Jimmy"

"Jimmy" is a good sport,
 Everybody knows;
 Handy man to have around.
 Miss him when he goes.

Business Manager CARDINAL; Chairman Pin and Ring Committee; Chairman Midyear Dance '24; Chairman Junior Promenade '25; Athletic Council '24; Glee Club.

RABINOWITZ, MAURICE

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"He spoke, and into every heart his words
 carried new strength and courage."

"Mor"

Here you will see our President,
 We need not disclose his name.
 There's not a chance in a thousand
 That he'll fail to achieve great fame!

President '25 and '26; Assistant Business Manager CARDINAL; Basketball '24, '25 and '26; Captain Basketball Team '26; Glee Club; Honor Student.

HEAGAN, MARY C.

Geneva, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Soft peace she brings, wherever she arrives."

"Cele"

AK4

Here's to "Cele," a dear classmate of ours,
 We like to have her around.
 She's cheerful and sweet in spite of all woe.
 For she, too, has her ups and "Downs."



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REED, MARGARET A.

Illon, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are."

"Peggy"

Δ Clio

Peggy! Peggy! Peggy!
This is Ernest's cry;
And we wouldn't be surprised
If they married bye and bye.

Recording Secretary Δ Clio '26; Glee Club.

ROBERTS, GLADYS L.

Liverpool, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"To those who know thee not, no words can paint!
And those who know thee know all words are faint!"

"Roberts"

ARKΦ

Heinz has fifty-seven kinds,
Campbell has many, too;
But it takes just one Lilly
To thrill "Roberts" through and through.

President ARKΦ '26; Vice-President ARKΦ '26; Treasurer ARKΦ '24.

ROSEBROOK, R. PAULINE Huosick Falls, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"The heart to conceive, the understanding to
direct, and the hand to execute."

"Polly"

Δ Clio

"Polly's" sense has won her fame,
Her brains have won renown;
And yet a darn good sport is she
And her face has ne'er a frown.

President Δ Clio '24; Secretary Δ Clio '26; School Play, "Facing the Music"; Chairman Senior Faculty Banquet; Honor Student.

ROVELLE, ANNA

Chateaugay, N. Y.

"General"

"She is kind as she is fair,
And beauty lives with kindness."

"Ann"

Her name was Anna,
As other names are,
But 'member her smile?
It was fairest by far.

Basketball '25.



RYAN, ANNA M.

Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"A pleasing countenance is no slight advantage."

"Anne"

AKΦ

They say she milks a little spire,
That she is also quite prairie;
About each venture she does make
We know just this—she doesn't fake.

Delegate AKΦ Convocation '25; Grand Treasurer
AKΦ '25; Honor Student.



RYAN, FRANCIS P.

Newburgh, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man
do I deem a matter of indifference to me."

"Hefty"

"Hefty" may be Irish
When it comes to birth and name,
But seems to favor the Swirlish
When he picks himself a dame.

Treasurer Athletic Association '24; Athletic Comm-
cil '24 and '25; School Plays, "Facing the Music"
and "Let's All Get Married."





SHATTUCK, EDNA L. Reese Valley, N. Y.

"General"

"I am not in the roll of common women."

"Edna"

AΦΘ

A woman with the strength of mind
 Belonging to ten men;
 And, as she many times does find,
 It works as well as ten.

Vice-President AΦΘ '25; Honor Student.

STROEDER, MARIE E. Olean, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Fine manners are the mantle of a fair mind."

"Marie"

Marie has proved in all of us
 A classmate good and true;
 She's always nice to everyone
 And we've never seen her blue.

Athletic Council '25; Honor Student.

SORENSEN, MARGARET V. Oneida, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"Her heart was in her work, and the heart
 giveth grace unto every art."

"May"

AKΦ

If you're looking for a good pal,
 Either in work or play,
 Our Margaret is the one you want.
 She's blithesome all the day.

Vice-President AKΦ '26.

STAFFORD, MILDRED B. Plattsburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"Few persons have courage enough to appear
as good as they really are."

"Mil"

For singleness of purpose she is rare;
For fruits of happy knowledge she is fair.
Always will her duty be
What she does for you and me.

TUNNEY, MARGARET E. Penn Yan, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"'Tis a folly to fret; grief's no comfort."

"Tunny"

Δ Clio

She is always very happy.
Cheerful us can be.
All her dramatic talent
She brings for us to see.

Joke Editor *Cammasat*; Treasurer Δ Clio '26; School
Plays, "Rings in the Sawdust" and "Let's All
Get Muddled"; Glee Club.

VAUGHN, THELMA F. Schuyler Falls, N. Y.

"General"

"Her words—like angels' visits—few and far
between."

"Thelma"

Gentle as an angel's breath
Wafted from above.
She does only what is good,
For her we have love.





WELDON, MABEL F. Plattburgh, N. Y.

"General"

"From the looks—not the lips, is the soul
reflected."

"Mabel"

AKF

She's very frank as you must know,
A fairer maid we'er walken;
We know she goes to Montreal,
For we have heard it talken.

Cler. Club; Honor Student.



WESCOTT, VIVIAN L. Pruskeville, N. Y.

"General"

"She would not, with peremptory tone, assert
the nose upon her face her own."

"Viv"

"Yes, but—" Well what can you do
When she will argue?
Never mind, we always knew
She did it just to argue.



WILCOX, GWENDOLYN N. Richford, Vt.

"Commercial"

"Who comes to eat of salt with you
Gets many a hump of sweetness, too."

"Gwen"

Δ Clio

It's very evident to us
That "Gwen" shined at a star;
But what's a little thing like height,
Her charms are known afar.

President Δ Clio '25; Corresponding Secretary Δ Clio
'24.

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WING, MARYLAND A. Norwood, N. Y.

"Commercial"

"True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shined upon."

"Maryland"

Δ Clio

This maiden has a business head
Or never she'd keep straight,
The debts we owe for empy bars
By which we put on weight.

President Δ Clio '25.



Senior Poem



P. S. N. S.

Framed against an azure sky,
Fleecy clouds o'erhead.
Trees to fan as you go by,
Grass before you spread,
Tiny bit of crystal lake,
Where wee dryads sleep and wake.

Piled about with feathers soft,
Swirled about in snow,
Grayest of gray skies above,
Carpet thick below.
Seen through curtain of the storm,
What a shelter! gay and warm.

Alma Mater, through the years
We're away from you
Mem'ries ever will be near—
Times that used to be.
You shall be our guiding star
Tho' our paths may lead afar.

JULIA M. GARDEPHE.



Class Gift



The above picture is a reproduction of a mural painting which the class of 1926 presented to the school.

Four successive classes have contributed to the symbolic group of panels which hang in Normal Hall and which were painted by George Lawrence Nelson, a well-known mural artist of New York City.

The first panel which occupies the center space was the gift of the class of 1923. It portrays a Normal student in the act of receiving his diploma.

The right hand panel which was presented by the class of 1925 represents the graduate out in the world as a teacher.

The panel given by the class of 1926 occupies a position at the lower left of the central panel. It portrays a group of students considering the advantages of a higher education. The group in the foreground is inspired by the words of the professor and visualizes the broader and more vital future that will open up to them through the opportunities that the State lays before them in the Normal course. The group in the middle carries out the same thought, although these young people have not as yet realized the full possibilities of their future. The village and hills with the steeple represent the typical American environment in early autumn coloring.

The class of 1927 is completing the group of panels.

PEARL O'DONNELL.



Illustrious Ones of '26



" 'Tis pleasant sure to see one's name in print"

Nellie Canfillo.....	Class Beauty
Hugh P. Conway.....	Class Cut-up
Harriett Lavison.....	Class Dancer
Lillian MacDougall.....	Class Singer
Julia Garlephe.....	Class Poet
Edith Huber.....	Class Musician
Adele Gardner.....	Class Orator
Pearl O'Donnell.....	Class Booster
Maurice Rahinowitz.....	Class Athlete
Gladys Roberts.....	Class Optimist
Ruth Larson.....	Most Popular
Lois DeLano.....	Most Attractive
Christine Brannan.....	Most Original
Catherine Oles.....	Most Intellectual
June Evelyn Nelson.....	Most Sincere
Pauline Rosebrook.....	Most Capable
Esther Goldman.....	Most Studious
Betty Ellis.....	Most Enthusiastic
Dorothy Hayes.....	Most Influential
Margaret Sorensen.....	Most Ambitious
Frances Allen.....	Most Dignified
Norma Payne.....	Most Sentimental
Doris Frazier.....	Best Dresser
James Quenan.....	Best All-Around
Margaret Tunney.....	Wittiest
Anna Gill.....	Funkest
Mildred Stafford.....	Quietest
Francis Ryan.....	Noisiest

Souvenirs



- S** is for slams, which I hope have been omitted.
O is for *Our* class, the best there is.
U is for usefulness. I hope these souvenirs will be useful.
V is for virtue—the virtue of being honest anyway.
E is for errors which I have, no doubt, made.
N is for nothing. I meant nothing wrong.
I is for me. If you don't like your gift, don't blame me.
R is for runups, which I hope these won't create.
S is for sad farewell which I bid you all.

"HAT."

- Frances Allen—A little lurn so that she may call Winifred.
 Madeline Arthur—A big bill for "Mad," with plenty of munny to pay it (Payette).
 Charles Behan—To Charlie a little pet I give, and, since that is his preference, a Fax.
 Isabelle Beveridge—I'll give you a little Freshman or something that is Francee's (Francis).
 Florence Biser—A little bungalow with Ralph to grace it.
 Christine Braman—A guard to keep that engagement ring on your finger—for Larry's sake, amen!
 Dorothy Brothers—Dot will need a megaphone to be heard among the din of future classes, so here's a great big one.
 Nellie Cardillo—I don't think you like insects. Nellie, but I'm sure you'll accept a frog if it says "Croake. Croake."
 Martha Carlson—I think a little trip to Bordeaux would be very appropriate, eh, Molly?
 Elizabeth Carney—'Tn Elizabeth we give a little rope to attach herself to Martha, so they'll never be separated.
 Hugh Conway—A pretty little nightingale for our Hughie, to remind him of Frances.
 Agnes Corrigan—A little pot to help cook Charley's dinner.
 Emily Cunningham—Emily, you deserve a bungalow for two in June, after your and Lynn's long separation.

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Margaret Cunningham—A broadcasting station for Margaret, to give others the pleasure of hearing her sweet voice.

Lois Delano—How aliant a little rmbant, Lois, to get up to Rouses Point more often?

Anna Dougherty—A soundproof room and a nice soft bed so you can sleep without being disturbed.

Louis Drinkwine—I thought of giving Louis a trip to Ireland, but I think he prefers his native Heath.

Gladys Eaton—One obliging young man who'll answer your questions.

Elizabeth Ellis—A motoreycle for Betty to chase fugitives—and cops.

Bessie Facta—A home in Ireland with Patsy.

Elsa Felkel—Our Elsa has an interest in the Y. M. C. A., so we give her a Vase(y) to use for an Indian club.

Genevieve Finnegan—A little trip to Del. Nuff said!

Beatrice Fox—A choice is yours, Bea; would you prefer a toy drum or a bean (Behan), not the Boston kind, either.

Doris Frazier—A chest of silver so that you can eat with Silver.

Julia Gardephe—A ticket to Williamstown. Nuff said!

Anna Gill—You're so sweet, we'll just wish you a long life with plenty of Jack.

Esther Goldman—Some more knowledge, since you're always searching for it.

Winifred Halpin—A nice, quiet time with Leonard.

Dorothy Hayes—I guess Dot will appreciate a tornado, or something to make it Haley.

Gertrude Heath—We know you're W. C. T. U., but here's a Drink o'wine you'll like!

Albert Herzog—The privilege of teaching the accounting class is yours, whether you like it or not.

Edith Huber—A tall, dark man who can sing is what you want, and I guess nothing else will suit, so here's Maurice.

Darwin Keyser—Since you have adopted the stage for a profession, here's some grease paint.

Ruth Larson—The position of teaching an Elizabeth, N. J., school teacher—but you can't teach Bennie much!

Helen Lathrop—Another note from Daddy, for your collection.

Harriett Lavisson—A well-earned rest is yours, after three years at hard labor (cheer leading).

Ruth Ledger—A special wire to talk to La Finnegan on.

George Lenaghan—I give to you the A. & P. so you can sell your own groceries.

Mary Lincian—I know you don't drink, but I think you'd like Good-ale.

Lois McCarty—An interest in Stark's—or have you one already?

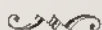
Grace McCauglin—A history book to read up on Ivan.

Lillian MacDangall—I'll give you a spanking if you don't stop trifling with Jimmie, and other sundry males.

- Hillegarde Mentley—A little horn, so you can blow your own horn occasionally.
- Alberta Mondy—The success in later life which you earned here.
- Mabel Morrison—A book on Alfred the Great.
- Florence Mulvey—A position in Albany so you can be near ——!
- Emelyn Murray—A little bird so you can have plenty of Wing.
- Evelyn Nelson—Since you haven't indigestion, I'll give you a book entitled "Norman Conquests."
- Pearl O'Donnell—A bank to keep the Senior class funds and a policeman to collect dues!
- Catherine Oles—Here's a little Ford to remind you of Henry.
- Norma Payne—I'd give you a wedding ring, but I'm afraid you'll get me anyway, so here's the best of luck to our Norma.
- Ruth Pratt—A permanent excuse from Critic meeting. (Aren't we generous?)
- Hervond Prevost—A position as captain of the all-American basketball team.
- James Quennan—A wee hit o' Scotch to remind him of Lillian.
- Maurice Rahimowitz—The whole Senior class unites in giving you the key to our hearts, and to the school, which you deserve by your constant faithfulness to us.
- Margaret Reed—A bump of knowledge, so she can look earnest and be Ernest(s).
- Cecile Regan—A book of football rules so you may learn the ups and downs of football life.
- Gladys Roberts—A can of fruit, and I hear your preference is Libby's.
- Pauline Rosebrouk—An interest in a certain hotel (three guesses).
- Anna Rovelle—A susceptible male on whom to practice your technique.
- Anna Ryan—A hospital to put men in after they "gate" with you! (Ask Tommy.)
- Francis Ryan—A Swedish dictionary so you can understand Ruth.
- Edna Shattuck—A little Crab to give you sweet memories.
- Marie Shmeder—A lognette to go with the dignity you assume.
- Margaret Sorensen—A page to carry that enormous box of candy, and the profits thereon.
- Mildred Stafford—An opportunity to convert the "Heathen Chinee"!
- Margaret Tunney—A muffler fur that giggle. We like it but the faculty might be annoyed.
- Thelma Vaughn—A position as head of the W. C. T. U.
- Mabel Weldin—Some hellows with which to be wisy.
- Vivian Wescott—A class in sociology where all will be harmony.
- Gwenlolyn Wilcox—The popularity in later life which was yours at P. S. N. S.
- Maryland Wing—Just a little more interest in A Certain Party at Clarkson's.

HARRIETT LAVISON.

Class Prophecy



The soft lights mellowed from a deep rose to a dull blue, the curtains separated, the strains of music from the marvelous orchestra lifted lightly to the first balcony. Amidst this romantic scene of harmony, and peacefulness, we sat, in a Broadway opera house, first balcony, seats \$3.30. It was a terrille price to pay for balcony seats, but then it was worth it, for weren't we going to see the "Classmate Review," one of the features of the year—especially to the old students of P. S. N. S. The lights dimmed, the movie machine gave a whirl and on the screen flashed the well-known words—

CLASSMATES!

PLATTSBURGH NORMAL

Class of '26

The thrill of it! How it brought us back to those happy days. We didn't appreciate them then. Just think! Ten years ago! It didn't seem possible.

Look! is that Rabbit? Rahinowitz elected! Defeats Drinkwine in one of the greatest presidential elections ever! There he stood. I always knew he'd achieve success and fame.

Flash! Nellie Cardillo, now Mrs. Cranke, prima donna at the Metropolitan Opera House. She looks just as pretty as ever. Then—"Sunny"! Still showing in New York after all these years, but with a new leading lady—Lillian MacDougall Ryan. I recall when she sang "D'ya Love Me?" the chief melody in "Sunny," in the Minstrels. Member?

Next we saw domestic scenes from various places—Chris Braman and Larry. They seemed happy enough in their little hungalow on Court Street, Plattsburgh. Boy! Look at that! Cele Regan peeling potatoes—she used to hate that, but then she always could overcome her ups and "Downs". Evelyn Nelson and Norm walking over Margaret Street—Norm wheeling a large carriage. Twins! Aren't they darling little tuts? Norma Payne and Carl bumping along in a little Ford, but true love never runs smooth. And, of course, Winnie Call is still Mrs. She was married before she graduated, remember? Emily Cunningham has changed her name to Hallack. Well, I'm not surprised at that! And, naturally, Mrs. O'Donnell is still married and we saw her in her home. And there! Still another married couple—Maryland and her "Dan" in a darling little flat in Nurwood. We certainly weren't missing any of our old pals. Peggy and Ernest were established in Ilion

in a beautiful home, with Herzog hired as family man. And then, of course, Roberts and Bill were hitched up, and also Mary Lucian and Waltrr.

Hark! That orchestra music is wonderful! I wonder who those musicians are. What! There she is! Edith Huber at the piano, Kay Oles and Chili Behan also contributing their share to the beautiful strains wafting up to us.

Next we saw flashes of India, and there was sweet Mildred Stafford doing missionary work.

"Bordeau's Department Store," was the next thing to meet our eyes. But, then, we always knew Martha would help "Vic" advance. Here we found two of the clerks to be old classmates of ours—Elizabeth Carney and Elizabeth Stape. They were always great chums of Martha.

We then took a quick movie trip through several of the prominent schools of the State and found that five of our old friends had reached the principalship—Hildgarde Mentley, Dorothy Hayes, Frances Allen, Pauline Rosebrook and Mabel Weldon. Several of the others were proving to be very successful teachers—Florence Biser, Dolly Bawe, Dorothy Brothers, Gladys Eaton, Bessie Factu, Julie Hunter, Darwin Keysor, Grace McCaughn, Alberta Moody, Mahel Morrisum, Edna Shattuck, and Marie Shneider. Jimmy Quenan had been made head of the Board of Regents.

"Reducing School for Fat Girls." Ah! this is interesting. Run by Ruth Pratt. She certainly might be successful at that as she got so thin while in Normal. Assistant? Who could that be? Gwenie Wilcox! Well, I declare!

Our old friend Perrost next flashed on the screen. Going to Yale. And he's bringing as many athletic honors and victories to Yale's credit as he did to P. S. N. S.

Then we saw a couple of soap-box orators still upholding their views of the Darwinian theory—Vivian Westcott and Thelma Vaughn. Mr. Diebolt probably remembers all their long, drawn-out arguments.

Tunney, I guess, got sick of the United States, for we saw her located in "Peru." Anna Gill, Anna Ryan, Betty Ellis and Elsa Felkel were shown in Hollywood, headed for the heights of stardom, and they all looked just as adorable as ever.

Jean Finnegan and Doris Frazier were still pals, but this twosome had changed to a foursome, because DeFavern and Charlie Silver were tied to them for life.

Governor of New York State! Not our old friend Hugh? Yes, sir! Hugh Conway. Isn't that great. I always thought he'd be a locksmith. His private secretary was Margaret Sorensen. Lois McCarty and Helen Lathrup had been chosen lady Senators.

Next we saw a suffragettes' meeting led by Esther Goldman, staunchly supported by Isabelle Beveridge and Anna Dougherty.

Then we lay a quick view of the electric sign outside the Century Theatre, New York City. It twinkled and shone and on it we read "The Enchantress,"

starring Harriett Lavison, and there at the stage door was a long line of admirers. She always was a popular little vamp in Normal.

Famous poet goes abroad for remainder of life! I never thought Julia Gar-
drphe would leave us, but then I suppose food for thought for a poet is missing here.

George Lenaghen was following in his father's footsteps and doing garage work and auto repairing. And then we got a quick flash of Bee Fox hurrying along, for wasn't she going to meet Chili, her hubby, after the show? You remember he was in the orchestra in the theatre.

We were then brought down to Florida and there we saw Adele Gardner in the beautiful little garden outside of her home, smiling blissfully up at her husband. And Agnes Corrigan is now wearing a wedding band, so evidently she has become Mrs. Werner. And Margaret Cunningham has changed her profession from that of a teacher to that of a "Barber."

Madeline Arthur and Florence Mulvey aren't quite as happy-go-lucky as they were formerly because they, too, have acquired "better halves."

"Dilly"? Where is she? I wonder what's become of her? Oh, there you are! You old dear! You're so far away. That's why we didn't see you before. Why out in Chicago? What in the world can she be doing out there? Married to David MacIntosh, of course. How stupid of me!

The whirr of the movie machine stopped and the orchestra struck up a peppy tune. It was all over. I couldn't realize it. Wouldn't I love to really see those dear schoolmates of mine, but then I ought to be satisfied—I had seen them in the "Review." To think I even doubted that \$3.30 was too much for the tickets.

"Come on, Hefty. Let's go home. I feel so blue," I said.

This has been all in fun, but ten years hence, how many of us would not like to see all our old friends again, and to recall the good old days at Normal, and how many of us will not feel blue to think they are a thing of the past? Not one!

RUTH H. M. LARSON.





Class Will



We, the elevated, intellectual, animated, diligent and ambitious members of the Senior Class of Nineteen Hundred Twenty-six, considering the needs of the inferior classes, the Juniors and Freshmen, do make, publish and declare this to be our last will and testament.

First, after giving our inestimable gratitude and appreciation of service to our devoted teachers and pilots, we appoint these said teachers as our executors of this, our last will and testament.

In witness whereof, we, the Seniors, have herewith subscribed the brilliant name SENIORS, and affixed our perpetual memory this day of June eighteenth, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred Twenty-six.

In general we bequeath the following:

To the class of 1927, our brilliant knowledge, and our keen intellect so it can maintain the high standard we have established.

To the class of 1928, our snappy school spirit so that they can support all future school activities, and a narrow path so they can abide by all Normal rules.

Individually we bequeath the following:

To Ernest Lemieux—A life-like photograph of "Peggy," and the song "Lest We Forget."

To Agatha Rommy—Edith Huber's position as piano accompanist.

To "Pop" Ryan—A substitute so he won't be late for his dates in Glens Falls.

To Doris Wright—A pair of stilts so Vincent won't get lumbago.

To Marielle Woodward—Miss Gnoetrich's formula for increasing weight.

To Marion Perrin—Some of Frances Allen's shyness.

To "Art" Haugh—A pair of long trousers because he looks too childish in knickers.

To Helen Judge—A yard or two of Grace McCaughn's length.

To Mildred Mack—A front seat in all of Tammy's classes. (You know why.)

To Betty Lawless—A dictionary with some other word in it besides "Don."

To Gertrude Free—A few more hours so she can study overtime.

To Alice Coons—Another pal when Madeline is gone.

To Catherine Mason—A pair of hiking boots.

To Lynda Wells—Mrs. O'Donnell's gift of gab (with reservations).

To Adele Kaempf—A safety vault where she can store her surplus funds and be free from worry.

To Ruth LaBare—A little of Mildred Stafford's dignity.

To "Misfortune" (Kathleen Fortune)—A horseshoe for good luck.

To Eleanor Haensel and "Midge" Harm—"A Cottage Small by a Waterfall."

To Lenore Noyes and Lillian Boyle—A detailed copy of Normal rules. (They'll understand.)

To Estelle Maxner—Someone to listen to her idle prattle about "Chawley" and "Dave."

To Dora Anthony and Beth Austin—A "Stand-in" at the Thermodyne.

To Iva Ryan—A Sunday School class so she can impart her piety to the future generation.

To Esther Signor—A magic rug so she can continue living in a land of fantasy.

To Jane Ryan—A few of Betty Ellis' giggles.

To Florence Seney—A kiddie car so she can ride up and down the corridors of M. A. I. and keep careful watch over the little boys.

To Nellie Stanton—A radio so she can broadcast for a Rudolph Valentino.

To Clara Cronkite—Training in the lock-step so she won't take such generous strides.

To Rosemary Talbot—A rattle so she can make some noise.

To Catherine Murray—A notepad in which she may compile her witty remarks.

To Lillian Langey—"Hefty" Ryan's ability to bluff.

To Eugenia Lynch—A song entitled "We Red Head Gals."

To Mandana Disotell—A pair of field glasses so she can see what's going on about her.

To Doris Johnson and Helen Clark—A football so they'll have something to kick about.

To "Peggy" Daniels—A fish hatchery since she has such a keen liking for Gills(eher).

To Mary Carey—A hammer and an anvil so she can get attention.

To Lula Devins—Some Tangle-Foot Fly Paper so she won't "fly off."

To Agnes Coffey—A bag of cookies to go with her coffee.

To Maile Curry and Alger Davis—A ring and the Justice of the Peace.

To Roswell Chukey—Just a little more time to spend with Margaret Metzloff.

To Fannie Collins—A real romance.

To Emily Alden—Instruction and plenty of practice in æsthetic dancing.

To "Gus" Cosgrove—A girl who can come up to his ideal.

To Blandina Gifford—Reserved Wednesday nights for next year so Willard won't get lonesome.

To Freda Rice—Gladys Roberts' happy spirit.

To Anna Staves—A permanent position as an example of "That schoolgirl complexion."

To Violet Trimbley—A tricycle so she can commute between here and Morrisonville.

To Celia Trimbley—"Cel" Regan's dreamy temperament.

To Selma Washbond—Tunney's Irish wit.

- To Idris Wheeler—A dunkey so she'll get a real kick!
- To Grace Boyd—A library so she can continue her search for knowledge.
- To Mary Brennan—A megaphone so she can be heard.
- To Helen Buckley—A green meadow in which she can run wild.
- To Helen Cartmell—Maryland Wing's good taste.
- To Lorena Collins—A lolly-pop so her mouth will get a little exercise.
- To Elix Walker—A hat to fit her nient tresses.
- To Mary Hughes—Something to excite her wrath.
- To Edna Davis—Hugh Conway's mischievous nature.
- To Hazel Housinger—Individual instruction in the Charleston.
- To Bernice McNally—A bank of jokes so she'll laugh occasionally.
- To Anna Noon—A Knight so she won't always be Noon.
- To Jerry Ryan—A good "Koeh" (book).
- To Ruth Allen—A sight-seeing trip to Peru so she'll have a topic for next year's essay.
- To Dora Smith—A permanent contract to do posters in P. S. N. S.
- To Marie Cronin—A song entitled "Denny Boy" instead of "Danny Boy."
- To Anna Woodward—Special instruction in distinct articulation under Miss Alice O'Brien.
- To Edward Viemeister—A plain, democratic spirit so he can associate with his classmates.
- To Dorothy Smith—A "drag" with all the critic teachers like the one she has with Miss Tompkins.
- To Elizabeth Reeves—Lillian MacDongall's self-assurance.
- To Martha Kievitt and Helen Gerha—Pauline Rosebrook's "drag" with the faculty.
- To Delia Jenkins—A square deal.
- To Hallie Davison—The privilege of setting an example to her class of a typical school "marm."
- To Agnes and Dorothy Dupras—Continued devotion to each other.
- To Alice Billings—A peek of potatoes to remind her of "Spud."
- To Olive Butcher—A membership in the "Y" so she can go down and "Bolle."
- To Robert Conley—A through ticket with the Junior class so he won't take any more round trips.
- To Esther Malatsky—A few more wardrobe trunks so she'll have plenty of room to keep her excess raiment.
- To Myrtle Manley—The ability to take the "pep" out of "pepper."
- To Marie McDougall—The power to make Jim realize what he's missing.
- To Mildred Baker—A place as assistant music instructor.
- To Mildred Berkwinsky—Cleopatra's fascination over the men.
- To Inez Siddons—Our appreciation of a good worker.
- To Marion Turk—The rôle of "Little Eva" in Uncle Tom's Cabin.

To Vera Schoenweiss—A stumble in the ladder to success so she'll come down to earth.

To Dot Singleton—A dustpan and duster so she can assist Old Dutch Cleanser. (She likes to clean.)

To Gertrude Conlan—A French bab.

To Winifred Harrien—A small farm so she can continue to be interested in butter and eggs. (She favors butter and egg men.)

To Gladys Carlson—A few extra hours between four and nine-thirty so she and Craig can see each other more often.

To "Norm" Davis—A word *alone* with Velma, once a week at least.

To Elbert Burrington—A private corner in the corridor so no one will intrude when he's speaking with Dot Riley.

To "Tex" Langford—Plenty of T. N. T. to develop the speed she lacks.

To Emily Kupisewski—A goodly supply of "Pep-tuna."

To Katherine McCaffrey—"Chris" Braman's good disposition.

To Ethel Carlson—A season ticket to all next year's basketball games so she can continue her hero worship.

To "Spaul" Ames—A steady "Sweetie."

To Marion McCarthy—A tack in her tongue so that George can speak his peace.

To Rita Harney and Grace Galvin—A map of Cadyville so they won't get lost.

To Marie Puyette—A wrench to tighten her giggle pin.

To Lawrence Lefevre—Prevost's athletic ability.

To Jimmy Collins—A step-back in his progress through Normal so he will be in the same class as "Peggy" Hagam.

To Angela Giroux—A pair of Dad's shoes. (Not Smitty's.)

To Hazel Bellegarde—A special course in law.

Last but not least we hequeath to "Bobbie" Chellis our sincere wishes to be what she has always been—a good friend.

So it is that we pass onward,
Endowed with learning, hopes, and cheers,
Never to let our progress falter
In our plans for coming years.
"Onward and Upward" still we'll keep
Right in our memory a place we'll affix.
Striving for success and honors to reap

All for the Class
of
Twenty-six.

CHRISTINE BRAMAN,
MARGARET SORENSON.

Expressions of Gratitude to Faculty



Margaret T unney
Dorothy H ayes
Gladys E aton

Margaret S orensen
Pearl E O'Donnell
N orma Payne
Maur l ce Rabinowitz
Catherine O les
Pauline R osebrook

Winifred C all Halpin
George L eneghan
Madeline A rthur
Edna S hattuck
Mildred S tafford

R xpresses
E X traordinary
P raise
R ightfully
E arned by
S incere
S ervice
E specially
S ince the

Sen I ors
En T creil
P S N 'S

G rateful
Wo R ds
F A il
T o
I mply
T he
U nderstandable
D ebt
Ow E d

T o
Each O ne

Samuel T odd
George H awkins
E lizabeth Ketchum

F Osgood Smith
Ollie A msden
Anne C arroll
George H U dson
Robert L amberton
Harrison T erwilliger
Frank Grace Y

Alice O 'Brien
Al F red Diebolt

Irene P Berg
Guy Wheeler S hallies
Alb N xa Henshaw
Lyndon S treet

1926 **CARDINAL** 1926

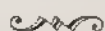


Juniors





Junior Officers



President

ERNEST G. LEMIEUX.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Vice-President

MARIE F. CHONIN.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Secretary

GERTRUDE M. FREE.....Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Treasurer

FRANCIS E. RYAN.....Saratoga Lake, N. Y.

Sargeant

FRANCIS T. RYAN.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Class Colors

BLUE AND WHITE

Class Flower

WHITE CHRYSANTHEMUM

Class Motto

"BY COURAGE AND WISDOM WE WILL SUCCEED"

Faculty Advisors

WILLIAM G. THOMPSON

F. OSGOOD SMITH

Sixty-six

History of the Class of '27



It is the one ambition of our race to become educated. The knowledge seekers have decided that it is time that they take their standing with the rest of the world. So they have sent one of their most promising groups to the Plattsburgh Normal School in order that they might study the ways of the learned people. It is now June and our representative called CARDINAL has agreed to give us a review of the two years we spent in one of the best known schools for commercial teachers.

CARDINAL has just arrived and his report is as follows: Dear Brothers and Sisters: It has been a long time since I've been with you and there is a lot to tell you. However, I will give you just an outline of the two years it has been my privilege to spend in school. These two years have supplied me with many things of which it will be worth while telling you:

The majority of the students arrived Tuesday on the 5.58. Some of them already knew where they were to live, but we met those who did not know where to hang their hats. What a clash of boarding house sharks! Boarding-house keeper and student, each for himself! Nevertheless before midnight the majority of my classmates had found their homes. Home for the next ten long months! Sometimes the greater number of "Miserables" would sigh with an expression which plainly said, "There is no place like Home Sweet Home!"

The dark, dreary, and drizzly morning of Wednesday, September 10, 1924, ushered in the day that our class, one hundred forty strong, entered the State Normal School. Everyone began the day with enthusiasm but this forced interest in events soon gave place to a very intense longing to be anywhere except at the Normal School. However, it was with some satisfaction that we learned that our class was the first real Freshman class to enter the Normal School.

The first thing we did was to elect our officers, select a class motto, the class colors of blue and white, and our faculty advisor, Miss Lynch. Miss Lynch stayed with us one year, during which she strived continually for our success.

One day soon after school began some of our members reported that the Juniors and Seniors were writing songs with which they were going to surprise us. This news made some of our members hurry to write some songs in order that we might not, as a class, be outdone. Of course it was necessary to get together to practice for the great event. So one evening at seven we met for that purpose; but evidently some of our upper classmates had very conveniently developed extraordinary large ears so that no news could possibly escape their hearing. You know they say "little pitchers have big ears," and it surely seemed that those listeners were well supplied.

The next day each class did justice to the cause and made the halls ring with

the echoes of song and laughter. However, rivalry seemed to continue among the classes until the Seniors and Freshmen clasped hands and decided to maintain that firm grip until the end of the year.

In order to help make our lives pleasant, both the Junior and Senior classes gave us some form of entertainment. Then came our turn to show our talent. Everyone set to work with a will and the result was that we gained the reputation of being excellent hosts and hostesses.

After the party everyone's attention was turned to preparations for the mid-year examinations. The exams proved to be kind to most of us and we showed that we could do justice to them.

After the exams were completed we immediately turned our attention to the mid-year dance which was to be held the following week. As a result of much hard work on the part of the members of our industrious class every available space in the gymnasium was covered with blue and white. The evening of the dance came, and with it many praises upon the way the color scheme had been carried out. We felt that it would be nice to have the reputation of starting something new and incidentally have something which would help us recall the good time which we had worked so hard to obtain. The photographer seemed to be the only one who could satisfy this desire so he came up to the Normal during the course of the evening and took a flashlight picture of the entire scene. After this, there was more dancing until the orchestra started to play that very familiar piece called "Home Sweet Home" which started the revelers on their homeward path.

Everyone knows that the winter months bring with them many basketball games and it wouldn't have been proper for the winter of 1924-25 to be the exception to this rule. This is a sport that almost every boy enjoys and surely our boys did not allow any opportunities to slip by for our class was very well represented on the team.

After the basketball season came to a close we studied hard until the final examinations in June. At this time we enjoyed many entertainments with the Juniors and Seniors, after which many "farewells" were said. In order that many of the members of our class might leave this part of the country without any loss of time, it was necessary that the D. & H. Railroad should do a rushing business. Who cares what the means of transportation might be as long as the destination is home for a long vacation! But there was a little longing within us for those whom we might never see again, the graduates.

It doesn't take long for a vacation of over two months to go by and before we could realize it September 9, 1925, saw the gathering of the same group of people under the name of Juniors. Weren't we proud to think that we were not the new people around town and the Freshman class of the Normal School.

This year all of us knew where we were going to board so we could easily sit back and watch the others hunt around for a boarding place. We could appreciate all this because we had been in the same situation only last year and that is too short a time in which to forget anything like that.

1926 CARDINAL 1926

As before, we did not let any time pass before we elected our class officers. On the other hand, we did not have class songs to write because we had been informed that we would not be allowed to sing them as had been done the year before. However, it was necessary that we should do something in order to get acquainted with the members of the Freshman class so the Juniors and Seniors gave a joint party which soon made us come to know our new schoolmates.

Once again everything was quiet until Christmas vacation, when everyone went home for two weeks' vacation. Those two weeks proved to be all too short, but everyone returned with enthusiasm to work.

Last year our class started something new by having a flashlight picture of the mid-year dance taken. In order that this record of inventive genius might be kept up we decided to give a card party which was well attended by the students and their guests.

What proved to be the gala event of the season was the Junior and Senior basketball game. This was the first interclass game held in two years. The Juniors were there with colors gay and cheered continually for their class. What result could be expected with this backing? Why nothing but victory. And it was a victory for the Juniors. The Seniors ran up a score ahead of the Juniors during the first half but it did not last long after our boys got warmed up. They came through during the second half with a high score and this won the game. After this game the varsity team, upon which some of our boys played, played a game against the faculty. The faculty got the start and held it during the game. Up to their old tricks again; always at the head with their class.

The month of June always brings good times and this year, as usual, it is bringing the Junior Prom which will take its place in the history of our class as one of the best times ever held at Normal. Of course it will take a great deal of hard work and genius in order that the event may be the best ever, but we must remember that our class motto is "By Courage and Wisdom We Will Succeed," and in this manner we always succeed.

Our second year is finished. When you again hear of us we will be Seniors. But only through the successes of our class during these two years could we ever expect to reach that final goal.

GERTRUDE M. FREE.





1926
CARDINAL
1926



Class of 1927



Alden, Emily E.
Allen, Ruth M.
Ames, Speneer B.
Anthony, Dora
Anstin, J. Beth
Badger, Thelma G.
Baker, Mildred
Bellegarde, Hazel
Berkowsky, Mildred
Billings, Alice E.
Boyd, Grace V.
Boyle, Lillian A.
Brennan, Mary T.
Buckley, Helen E.
Burlington, Elbert
Butcher, Olive
Carey, Mary E.
Carlsom, Ethel M.
Carlson, Gladys V.
Cartmell, Helen
Chellis, Mae I.
Clark, Helen M.
Chukey, Ruswell F.
Cuffey, Agnes I.
Collins, Fannie E.
Collins, James
Collins, Lorena C.
Conley, Robert
Coons, Alice J.
Cosgrove, Angustin
Conlon, Gertrude M.
Cromley, Marie
Crimin, Marie F.
Cronkrite, Clara
Curry, Madge M.
Daniels, Margaret E.

Wailhams, New York
Pern, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
La Fargeville, New York
Richford, Vermont
Ellensburg Depot, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Whitehall, New York
Newburgh, New York
Saranac Lake, New York
Harkness, New York
Westport, New York
Dannemora, New York
Hawkey, New York
Watertown, New York
Sag Harbor, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Jamestown, New York
Jamestown, New York
Corning, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Florence, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Peru, New York
Saranac, New York
Valhalla, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Murrisonville, New York
Mohawk, New York
Peekskill, New York
Redford, New York
Ansable Forks, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Ithaca, New York
Ellensburg Center, New York
La Fargeville, New York

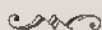
Davis, Alger A.	Penn, New York
Davis, Edna M.	Brownville, New York
Davis, A. Norman	Shelter Island, New York
Davison, Hallie A.	Mimers Furks, New York
Devins, Lulu	Peasleville, New York
Disutell, Mandana E.	Westpart, New York
Dupras, Agnes M.	Clayburg, New York
Dupras, Dorothy L.	Clayburg, New York
Fortune, Kathleen M.	Keeseville, New York
Free, Gertrude M.	Poughkeepsie, New York
Gulvin, Grace A.	Cadyville, New York
Gerba, Helen	Passaic, New Jersey
Gifford, Blandina H.	Hoosick Falls, New York
Girmux, Angela G.	Westpart, New York
Haensel, J. Eleanor	Rochester, New York
Harney, Rita M.	Cadyville, New York
Haron, Francis	Plattsburgh, New York
Harrica, Winifred M.	Lyon Mountain, New York
Haugh, Arthur	Ellenburgh Depot, New York
Havron, Rose	Olmstedville, New York
Herling, Evelyn M.	Plattsburgh, New York
Hausinger, Hazel S.	West Chazy, New York
Hughes, Mary	Hoosick Falls, New York
Jenkins, Delia C.	Elizabethtown, New York
Johnson, Doris	Whitehall, New York
Judge, Helen M.	Plattsburgh, New York
Kuempf, Adele	West New York, New York
Kievitt, Martha	Passaic, New Jersey
Kupisewski, Emily	Garfield, New Jersey
LaBare, Ruth	Plattsburgh, New York
Lauey, Lillian M.	Lyon Mountain, New York
Langford, Ruth R.	Frankfort, New York
Lawless, Elizabeth	Troy, New York
Leferve, Lawrence	Plattsburgh, New York
Lemieux, Ernest G.	Plattsburgh, New York
Lynch, Eugenia M.	Plattsburgh, New York
Mack, Mildred	East Syracuse, New York
Malatsky, Esthyr	Glens Falls, New York
Manley, Myrtle	Plattsburgh, New York
Mason, Katherine M.	Ithaca, New York
Mazner, Estelle J.	New York City, New York
McCaffrey, Katherine	Hoosick Falls, New York
McCarthy, Marion V.	Syracuse, New York

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McDonough, Marie A.
 McNally, Bernice H.
 Murray, Katherine N.
 Nichols, Ruth
 Noon, Anna M.
 Noyes, Lenore E.
 Payette, Marie S.
 Perrin, Marian B.
 Reeves, Elizabeth
 Rice, Freda
 Rooney, Agatha
 Ryan, Francis E.
 Ryan, Francis T.
 Ryan, Iva
 Ryan, Jane
 Scheneweiss, Vera R.
 Seney, Florence B.
 Shroeder, Marie E.
 Sidious, Lucz N.
 Signor, Esther
 Singleton, Dorothy
 Smith, Dara D.
 Smith, Dorothy M.
 Stanton, Mary E.
 Stanton, Teresa M.
 Staves, Anna J.
 Staves, Mary
 Talbot, Rosemary
 Trombly, Violet
 Trudeau, Celia M.
 Tubbs, Marian F.
 Turk, Marion E.
 Vicmeister, Edmund H.
 Walker, Eliza K.
 Washburn, Selma
 Wells, Lynda E.
 Wheeler, Idris
 Wilson, Ruth
 Woodward, Anna
 Woodward, Marielle S.
 Wright, Daris

Geneva, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Putnam, New York
 Salem, New York
 Saranae Lake, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Rochester, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Saranae Lake, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Peru, New York
 Clintunville, New York
 Panglikeepsie, New York
 Saranae, New York
 Olean, New York
 Morrisonville, New York
 Harkness, New York
 Glens Falls, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Hoosick Falls, New York
 Elizabethtown, New York
 Shmshau, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Whallonsburg, New York
 Morrisonville, New York
 Altona, New York
 Randolph, New York
 Utica, New York
 Gansevaort, New York
 Westport, New York
 Keene Valley, New York
 Peun Yan, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Whitehall, New York
 Sag Harbor, New York
 Sag Harbor, New York
 Ilion, New York

Junior Class Song



Tune: "Believe Me If All Those Enluring Charms."

P. S. N. S., the home of our joys and our fears,
We hail thee again as of yore,
When we entered thy portals and banished our cares
To gain knowledge from thy golden store.
Thou hast taught us the lesson of service to give
And the burdens of others partake;
For the welfare of mankind our lives we will live
And our standards we'll never forsake.

Thou hast taught us the value of sportsmanship true,
How to win and to lose with a song;
As under our banner of white and blue,
Thy campus so often we thronged.
When with rivals in sports we contested our skill,
Our gymnasium echoed our mirth;
We were joined in true friendship and hearty good-will
And displayed to advantage our worth.

Twenty-seven, the year when we leave these thy halls,
Holds a feeling of joy and of pain;
We'll resist Life's temptations as each one befalls,
For thus will salvation be gained.
Of thy teachings in later life we shall have need
Recollecting thy glory and fame;
By courage and wisdom we hope to succeed
And bring honor to thy fair name.

M. Cronin.



Junior Class Poem



The time will come, with joy and pain,
When we shall leave thy halls of fame,
And go far from these mountains 'round,
To set our feet on other ground.

And when we leave thy hills and streams,
And go to gain our choicest dreams,
We'll hold in memory's fond embrace
These pictures, with their fairest grace.

For wisdom, truth and love, all three
Dear Alma Mater, come from thee,
And like the beauty of each art
These gifts from us will ne'er depart.

But when we leave thy portals fair,
And go far from thy mothering care,
We know, whate'er the storms above,
We can not go beyond thy love.

DORA D. SMITH.

1926

CARDINAL

1926

EXTRA !
EXTRA !
EXTRA !**Juniorville News**Weather Conditions
Thunder and Lightning
without smoke
Probable Rainy

JUNIORVILLE, NEW YORK STATE. YEAR, FUTURE.

**BIGGEST FIRE OF SEASON SWEEPS VILLAGE
GREAT LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$5,000****SALUTATORY**

Great things remain to be said by and for this, our home town, Juniorville, and unaccustomed as we are to speaking, we feel there must be a spokesman. Consequently, we make our bow confident we will not be misunderstood when we say we yield to no man else in our desire for the public welfare. As time goes on, and it must, we will elucidate on this and that theme. Just now matters and things are not as they should be. Therefore, we will give them pitiless publicity hoping thereby to bring about meritorious reforms.

Pro Bono Publico, say we!

MURDER! MURDER! MURDER!**Man Murdered In Cold Blood. No Clues. Police Puzzled. Woman Suspected.**

Mr. Norman Davis, butler at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roswell Cluckey, was murdered last night. As near as we can estimate, the murder occurred at about 11.30. Mr. Davis was peacefully smoking his clay pipe when the door cautiously opened and a draped figure entered. The next moment he lay in a heap alongside his chair. The murderer made a clean get-away.

Not only did the murderer get away, but he or she took time to look through the private desk and get a bundle of papers. It is supposed that these papers were letters.

Police Alger Davis and Philip Sullivan believe that the murderer was a woman desiring to get certain letters which Mr. Davis had in his possession. Possibly it was a schoolgirl whom who is believed to be in this section at this time. Our reporters, Butler and Burlington, are expected to solve the mystery.

**FASHION SHOPPE, BEAUTY PARLOR,
RYAN'S BLOCK AND MANY
OTHER BUILDINGS
LOST**

Great crowds gathered to view the burning of a portion of the business section of Juniorville this morning at 10 o'clock. One entire block owned by Papi Ryan was hurled to the ground. Some of the heaviest losers were: Beauty Parlor of Shrader, Mason and Crankrite, Inc. Estimated loss, one-half dozen hair nets, two curling irons, one nail file, a gas heater, three bottles of hair tonic.

The matrimonial agency of Boyle, Billings & Noyes also suffered a heavy loss.

The principal theater of the village, managed by Miss Betty Lawless, assisted by Mr. Dan Bristol, was totally destroyed.

Esther Malatsky's Fashion Shoppe was wiped out but she carried a heavy insurance.

Several apartments burned and a number of persons were in grave danger. Mrs. Conley, formerly Marian Turk, narrowly escaped death when she jumped from a fourth story window into a life net with a youngster in each arm. Celia Trudenn was seen dragging her old drunken husband, Lawrence Lefevre, out of the flaming building.

Spencer Amers, Chief of the Fire Department, was injured by the suffocating smoke while rescuing Emily Kupisewski and Helen Clark.

The ever-watchful business eye of Jerry Ryan was on the job and already he has contracts for the erection of three buildings and he states that work will begin as soon as he can collect his gang.

Seventy-six

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

WHO WILL BE MAYOR?

There has been considerable discussion as to who has the ability to fill the office of Mayor. Gus Cosgrave, who has held the office for the last two terms, will again run on the Socialist ticket.

Miss Adele Karpf, who has proved to have great oratorical ability in her speeches delivered Sunday afternoon in the Open Forum in the City Hall, is expected to run a close second to Mr. Cosgrave.

Mr. Cosgrave says: "Through these two long years I have been hearing your losses with mine. Now it is time to repay me with your support. You owe it to yourselves as well as to me. Go give me your support at the polls in the next two weeks. I thank you."

Miss Karpf says: "Now, you know as well as I, and as I have aforesaid many times during this month, I am in need of your entire and undivided support during the coming election. Give it to your best candidate and she will now see, as before, that you are repaid in the future for all that you have done. *An revoir!* Will send my private car for you all on election day."

ATTENTION LITTLE ONES!

Miss Helen Judge, manager of the Judge Still Company, will give a demonstration of her new invention of stilts for the unfortunate little ones. Miss Judge has spent her entire life in the working out of this wonderful new fur short people and is now ready to give her results to the world. Come early to the Park on Sunday and see the Exhibition. Two-thirty.

GREAT MUSICAL SPECIALTY

Miss Marie Cronin and Miss Agatha Rooney, who have become famous in the musical world, gave a wonderful entertainment last evening at the Ritz Hotel on upper Main Street. Miss Cronin kept her audience spellbound by her sweet, mellow voice and the selections rendered by Miss Rooney on the piano and violin brought many people who had not danced for forty years to their feet so that the floor was crowded to its capacity. No one but these two entertainers could do this.

Seventy-seven

MR. ERNEST LEMIEUX WEOS
MISS MARGARET REED

In one of the most elaborate weddings of the season two school chums, Mr. Ernest Lemieux and Miss Margaret (Peg) Reed, were happily joined in the bonds of matrimony. The most beautiful wedding was attended by a large number of guests.

The bride was attended by Miss Mildred Muck as maid of honor and the Misses Mildred Baker, Marie Macdonough and Marie Payette as bridesmaids. Francis Ryan acted as best man. The wedding march was played by Dora Smith.

The wedding was held in the Methodist Church and the Rev. Edmund H. Vienneister officiated.

Some of the out-of-town guests were Linda Wells and Mollie Stanton.

Surely we all hope them bon voyage on their quest for happiness in the sea of matrimony.

IMPORTANT

The Misses Gerlin and Revitt have discovered a new beautiful shade to dye hair and will open a hair dressing and dyeing establishment directly over the Butcher-Bulles Garage.

VARIETY SHOWER

Miss Dora Anthony gave a variety shower in honor of a former school chum, Miss Beth Austin. Miss Austin is soon to be married. Covers were laid for twenty. During the evening bridge was enjoyed by all and prizes were won by Miss Ruth Langford and Blundina Gifford.

A dainty luncheon was served and Miss Doris Wright was the lucky one to receive the ring from the cake. Miss Estelle Mazner found the thimble and Miss Kathleen Fortune was fortunate in securing the coin.

Miss Austin received many lovely gifts. The News is now waiting for the announcement of the wedding, and is wondering if it will be in the near future. No time like the present, Miss Austin. Strike while the iron is hot.

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

IN TOWN

Lulu Devins
Ruth Allen
Mary Carey
Rose Hurvum
Agnes Dupras
Dorothy Dupras
Rita Hurvum
Irlis Wheeler
Selma Washboud
Ruth Wilson
Anna Woodward
Ruth LaBure
Katherine Murray
Elizabeth Reeves
Iva Ryan
Florence Seney
Marion Talbot
Eliza Walker
Mary Stanton
Teresa Stanton
June Ryan
Anna Nann
Bernice McNally
Eugenia Lynch
Esther Signor
Violet Trumbley
Rosemary Talbot
Frieda Rice
Myrtle Manley
Lillian Langey
Doris Johnson
Ruth Nicolls
Katherine McCaffrey
Emily Alden
H. Hunsinger

The Juniorville News

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By the Juniorvilles, Juniorville, N. Y.

Subscription.....All We Can Get

"When Ignorance Is Bliss Let the Chips Fall Where They May."

EDITORIAL

Food For Thought

The desk of Ye Editors has been piled up several days with requests for our most humored opinion as to whether Juniorville should have a new school-house. We are pleased to have these citizens ask us. It is always a pleasure to see our good work appreciated. We do our best and shall continue to do the same. We hope for the same from you.

The scribbers held a meeting last night to vote on this question. It is reported that all was harmonious at the meeting. That will be good news to me and all. If any of our subscribers want to hear any more they may call. Bring along some seagulls is our advice.

And, by the way, when you clean your yards this summer do not throw refuse in the road and make it harder for the teams. And if anybody has any good calendars or new almanacs, send them along. And listen, wives! Your husband is drunk when he comes home late, puts the candle in bed, and then blows himself out.

OUT OF TOWN

Ethel Carlson
Gladys Carlson
H. Bellegarde
Mury Hughes
Angela Giroux
Grace Galvin
E. Herling
Hallie Davison
Edna Davis
Mudge Curry
Mae Chellis
Thelma Bulger
Agnes Cuffey
Helen Buckley
Mary Brennan
Gertrude Conlan
Lorain Collins
M. Disatell
Marie Crumley
Mary Carey
M. Woodward
Anne Staves
Mury Staves
Dorothy Smith
Winifred Hurrie
Helen Cartmell
Grace Boyd
M. Berkowsky
V. Singleton
V. Schuenweiss
Violet Trumbley
Inez Sidlons
James Collins
K. Fortner
Della Jenkins
Marie Payette

NOTICE!

Miss Fannie Collins is opening her new tea room next week. Her new assistant will be Miss Katherine Murray.

FOR SALE—Second-hand pair of sun glasses in good condition. Have done good service and are willing to do more if they find a kind owner.—James Collins. (Ad)

MARRIAGE LICENSES!

Once more June brings us some blushing brides. Juniorville seems to be the place for matches. Already licenses have been issued to:

Miss Eleanor Haensel and Mr. Francis Hurm, who have at last decided that it is time they were married.

Miss Gertrude M. Free and Mr. Kenneth Turner. Looks like another good match to our credit.

LOCAL JOTTINGS

Inez Sidlons and Margaret Daniels, who are noted for their remarkable readings, have left on a tour abroad. When they return it is expected that they will be able to give their readings in French as well as in Italian, so that they may cater to the masses as well as to the classes.

The former Miss Ethel Carlson has dropped the teaching profession (left it flat) and gone into athletics. She is coaching a youngsters' basketball team of which one of her own is center. Mrs. C. Martin, formerly Miss Gladys Carlson, is acting as Health Education teacher in the same school. A happy reunion of old school-mates.

Miss Angela Giroux is giving a private lesson at special rates on the subject, "Elocution." Remember the time, Saturday afternoon at four.

Seventy-eight

JUNIORVILLE NEWS

Mrs. Gen. Fitzpatrick, formerly Marian McCurly, and her husband have just returned from their wedding trip.

Marian Perrin has resumed her career on the stage after a long siege of illness. This is good news to all those who have seen Miss Perrin act, as she is the cleverest comedienne in this section of the country. Her latest hit is "This is the time that a fool feels marry like a fool."

Mildred Berkowsky, our genial village hooster, is the most photographed of our smiling citizens. She tries hard to be serious and look mad like Mary Brennan, but can't make it. It's not in her nature, is it?

We went through the winter thinking much and saying little about certain of our neighbors who didn't shovel off the sidewalk. Next winter, if the thing happens again, we are going to name names.

Attention of the road and pullmaster, Miss Crunkite, is called to the attention of our streets and avenues. Old Sol is doing all he can do to remedy the situation, but Old Sol, like many a mortal man, would like a helping hand. How about it, Clara? Going to fail us at such a time of trouble?

While cleaning up around the cellar and yard now pretty soon, how about going through your accounts and fixing up that subscription bill with the Juniorville Treasury?

Dorothy Singleton and Vera Schoenweiss are getting ready to entertain the Mens' Glee Club of this village next Thursday eve at \$8 per head. There will be plenty of fine viands, all edible. Some of those boys who used to be pencil pushers before they found their voices used to dine white gratis at all the swell hotels. Now they dine and whine at a cost per each about equal to a full page ad in the Juniorville News.

ROOMS FOR RENT—New Ryan Block.
(Ad)

Our townswoman, Lillian Langry, appeared on our streets this week wearing a fresh two-quart spring Fedora purchased from a well-known Shoppe in town. She used to sport a four-quart red derby on the side but she always keeps up with the times; hence the Fedora.—Fashion Shoppe.
(Ad)

FOR SALE—Old Fords and other junk.
Inquire of R. Burington, Esq. (Ad)

Seventy-nine

WANTED—Will pay a large sum for any old wigs or costumes suitable for a southern play. Must submit the names of people who have worn wigs.—Lawless & Brissett.
(Ad)

THINGS TO REMEMBER

The middle of the day.....Nunn
What they do to a baby.....Wheeler
What spuds doBuyle
Another loafBaker
Cut 'em up.....Butcher
In the lion's den.....Daniels
DarkiesCoons
FishHaron
A good laugh.....Hough
What teachers do incorrectly.....Judge
Speech is not.....Free
A bag of gold.....Fortune
Every MondayTubbs
Thanksgiving dinnerTurk
Freshmen areLawless
Too much in the corridors.....Noyes
Not so lightSingleton
Another truckMark
930 rules are out.....Wright

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—A pair of storm rubbers. Liberal reward if returned to Miss Anna Womland.
LOST—A beautiful head of hair. Finder please return to Marian Tubbs, who is suffering from cold ears.

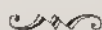
CLASSIFIED

WANTED—A husband. Picture on request. Inquire JUNIORVILLE NEWS.—Catherine Mason.
WANTED—A position in a musical show. Have good voice and other theatrical qualities. References: "Rings in the Savoyard." There's where I shine. A personal interview will be granted at my convenience.—Arthur Hough.
WANTED—A short man by a short girl. Not particular. May be light or dark. But must be short. Am sick of looking up to men. In haste.—Alice Coons.

EDITORIAL STAFF

GLADYS CARLSON
ETHEL CARLSON

Our Leader



Have you ever watched such a spectacular sight as a group of West Point Cadets under drill? Watched, and felt amazed at the wonderful control the commander had over the soldiers, both individually and collectively? Let us take something nearer at home for consideration. Everyone has seen great moving picture scenes and successes where the director has produced masterpieces through his wisdom and the cooperation of each and every one under his direction. We often sit and think what a great learning, tact, foresight, personality and many other characteristics that man must have.

Then our mind wanders and we try to recall some of the great leaders who have helped shape our lives; we often find that there have been a number of leaders who have been instrumental, some to a great extent and some to a lesser. The class of '27 has now in its mind the picture of a man who has in the past and will in the future be a great leader. Who is this helper? We take pleasure in telling you that this person is William G. Thompson, our Faculty Advisor.

When the class of '27 began its first year at the Normal School we received many useful and guiding talks from Mr. Thompson. Whenever we were confronted with a great difficulty we knew where to go to find the necessary aid which we needed. Why was it that we went to this man for help? There were surely many reasons. First, we felt that he was willing to give help. It seemed to us that he made it plain by his acts that he wanted to help us to become better educated in every way. Our class surely realized this was a great leader because at the beginning of the second year we elected Mr. Thompson as our Faculty Advisor. Ever since that time he has been acting as our leader and helper, officially.

Who is it to whom we have gone to receive aid in solving our greatest problems? Who is it that we have received aid from in lessons as well as outside affairs? Who is it that offers his services to the students at all times for social affairs, whether in school or out? There is no need to insert the name here as you have guessed and know the answer.

It is at this time, Mr. Thompson, that the class of '27 wishes to thank you in an informal manner for the many things you have done for us thus far at the Normal School. Through your patience, love and service we have succeeded in spending, without a doubt, two of the most profitable years in our lives.

NORMAN DAVIS.

A Junior's Daily Grind



The normal Normal student's day begins at seven o'clock. The student awakens, rubs eyes, throws off covers and courageously arises. She does her daily dozen on either the floor or window sill. (Use your own judgment.) After this the student closes the window, turns on the heat, crawls lovingly back into bed and sleeps in a restful position calmly, with no disturbance until five minutes of eight. Raises her head from the depths of the bed, cocks one eye at the clock, utters a faint "damn" and dashes madly for her clothes. Cleans teeth with cold cream, discovers her mistake and applies cream angrily to face. Toothpaste not to be found, decides to omit that hygienic duty. Grabs a hat and coat and also some books, starts down the stairs. Heavens, her vanity case! Found. She again descends to the street, runs all the way to the boarding-house, breakfast all gone, boarding-house closed until noon. Continues on the trot to school.

Arrives at school, throws door open and with a merry warble on her lips, student enters the classroom. Smiles extra sweetly at teacher, hoping he hasn't noticed she is fifteen minutes late. Smile wasted as the teacher has a toothache. Very timely, both the tooth and teacher. Student spreads her books about on the desk, opens a notebook and then settles back in a chair. Tries hard to look interested by sleeping quietly until the bell rings. Kind neighbor nudges her. Time for the next move.

Feeling very much refreshed from her first period class, the student feels the day is going very smoothly. Powders her nose and enters next class. Settles down in chair feeling just a slight trembling in the knees. Wishes she had studied more the night before. Makes solemn vow to start in that very night. An almost sob of relief escapes when bell announces another class. "He didn't call on me today." Decides after all maybe she is rather foolish to make such a vow.

Third period class, teacher picks up cards and starts calling on students. Student bites nails all period. Teacher calls on her; no chance to bluff. Fails miserably, but gets 50 per cent. for saying "I don't know." Sits down and makes a more solemn vow. Bell rings, classes adjourn to study hall.

From the study hall she starts marching to assembly. Tries to move into row with her class, but teachers all seem to be looking her way, so the student marches primly into assembly. Very good posture. Victim gives essay, student feels so sorry for her, cries in sympathy. She "goes on" with her essay in a week unless "Daddy" gets her sooner.

After assembly she feels very hungry so buys some candy. Annoys teacher greatly in fourth period class by unwrapping candy. Finally gets a chance and

sticks candy into her mouth. Then she amuses teacher by chewing rapidly.

Noontime she returns to the boarding-house. Through the maze of arms reaching across the table for food, student manages to grab a piece of ham and a chunk of bread. Feeling very much satisfied with her successful attempt she sends praises to boarding-house lady about her wonderful meal.

In the afternoon returns to school, works religiously until four o'clock. School adjourns to Danton's, Caulyland, or Coste's.

After evening meal, student studies from seven o'clock until seven-thirty. Feeling well prepared for next day's session, allows a sedate and proper young man to call and converse with her for the evening. Student firmly resolves to send him home at nine-thirty. She must obey rules at all cost. Her reputation! It must be preserved.

As student winds clock, she decides day went very smoothly and the evening was well spent. Makes bold resolution to get to school on time. Makes another vow that she is going to study hard—after the ten-week tests. Opens window, turns off heat, concludes not to do any exercises tonight and dreaming of a porter-house steak, falls to sleep.

MARIAN B. PERRIN.



Freshmen





Freshman Class Officers



President

FRANCIS MOREHOUSE.....Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Vice-President

KATHLEEN PENFIELD.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Secretary

MARGARET HAGAN.....Corning, N. Y.

Treasurer

ROBERT FABNSWORTH.....Cadyville, N. Y.

Class Colors

BLUE AND GOLD

Faculty Advisor

SAMUEL TODD.....Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Eighty-four

Class History

DIARY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

SEPTEMBER 9, 1925

Well, I'm here, until 1928, and it looks very promising for me. I am one of the largest classes that ever entered P. S. N. S., and I seem to have a great deal of worthwhile material among my members. The other classes seem to think that I am very insignificant, but it won't be long before I will have gained an equal footing with even the Supercilious Seniors.

SEPTEMBER 15, 1925

I had a meeting the other day. Officers were elected. They are: Francis Morrions, president; Kathleen Penfield, vice-president; Margaret Hagan, secretary; and Robert Farnsworth, treasurer. Mr. Todd was chosen faculty critic. With these able leaders, I believe I shall become prominent in spite of my infancy.

SEPTEMBER 30, 1925

The upperclassmen gave me a reception, everybody had a good time—it was all very amusing and entertaining.

OCTOBER, 1925

I gave a return party to the Junior and Senior classes for the reception they gave me. They all danced in the Gym, refreshments were served, and everybody enjoyed it.

NOVEMBER, 1925

A large number of my members are in the Glee Clubs, in fact, they are taking a lively interest in all school activities.

DECEMBER, 1925

Well, now I have reason to be proud of myself—six of my members made the basketball squad: Charles Ellis, Leo Laravie, Mario DeFavera, Kenneth Brown, Kermit Williams and Leo Grenier. With such skillful players representing me I am bound to become distinguished. Speaking of athletics, Lillian Balder and Evelyn Foreler have made the girls' basketball squad. Their playing is certainly an asset to the team and to the school. Myrtle Madoney was chosen Freshman cheer leader. Francis Burke is our Freshman representative on the CARDINAL staff. We expect great things of him.

FEBRUARY, 1926

I gave the milkyway dance. Everybody agreed that it was *the* event of the year. The Gym was beautifully decorated in my colors, blue and gold, the music was exceptionally good, everybody was there and in high spirits—in a word, it was perfection!

MARCH, 1926

A musical comedy, "Rings in the Sawdust," was given under the direction of Mr. Street and Mr. Terwilliger. A good many of my members were on hand to take part in it, and as usual they played their parts well. A call from our school for support has never passed by unheeded. I have always lent willing hands and loyal hearts to the occasion, whatever it might be.

JUNE, 1926

I have completed my life as a Freshman. Reluctantly I take leave of P. S. N. S. even for a short time, but I am looking forward with joyful anticipation to next year when I shall no longer be hampered by greenness and subordination, for I shall be recognized as the Junior class, exalted by my superior wisdom. With my illustrious members, skillful athletes, diligent students, never failing in loyalty, always willing to serve, I can do nothing else but more gloriously continue on the road to fame along which I have so ably started.

ALICE J. REA.

Righty-five

Class of 1928



Ahare, Mary S.
 Abraham, Miriam
 Anson, Mary A.
 Avery, Beatrice L.
 Baker, Beatrice A.
 Balder, Lillian L.
 Barnwell, Josephine
 Bartlett, Ruth E.
 Behan, Jane E.
 Bellows, Marian E.
 Bennett, Catherine F.
 Bidwell, E. Elizabeth
 Bigonnisse, Olive
 Blinn, Anna L.
 Bola, Celia Mary
 Boland, Ivan L.
 Bourdeau, Ciona M.
 Boyer, Jessie E.
 Bramer, Esther G.
 Bramer, Raymond
 Brennan, William O.
 Broadwell, Priscilla
 Brown, Kenneth W.
 Bruell, Andrew
 Berger, Cecelia
 Burke, Francis E.
 Butler, Ruth
 Canning, Margaret R.
 Carlish, Isabel
 Chauvin, Ruth M.
 Chea, Helen J.
 Close, Mabel G.
 Glute, Theresa
 Coleman, Winifred V.
 Columbe, Violet W.

Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Wadhams, New York
 Saranac Lake, New York
 Ellenburg Center, New York
 Faleoner, New York
 Southampton, Long Island
 Gloversville, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Brushton, New York
 East Hampton, Long Island
 Johnson City, New York
 Ticonderoga, New York
 Glens Falls, New York
 Ansable Forks, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Trumansburg, New York
 Solus, New York
 Clyde, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Schenectady, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York
 Peckskill, New York
 Ansable Forks, New York
 Saratoga Springs, New York
 Dannemora, New York
 St. Johnsville, New York
 West Chazy, New York
 Witherbee, New York
 Rochester, New York
 Whitehall, New York
 Binghamton, New York
 Plattsburgh, New York

Canway, Genevieve C.	Penn, New York
Croake, Dennis J.	Plattsburgh, New York
Cross, Mary F. E.	Essex, New York
Crowner, Bertha E.	Carthage, New York
Culnane, Claire A.	Johnstown, New York
Del Favero, Mario	Garfield, New Jersey
Demiere, Lisle L.	Plattsburgh, New York
Dewey, George F.	Plattsburgh, New York
Douglass, Helen E.	Hawkeye, New York
Downey, Isabelle A.	Southampton, Long Island
Dudas, Walter E.	Garfield, New Jersey
Ecker, Blanche E.	Lyndonville, New York
Ellis, Charles M.	Hill, New York
Evenson, Lois	Plattsburgh, New York
Fallon, Madeline	Old Forge, New York
Farnsworth, William Robert	Cadyville, New York
Finnigan, Anna G.	Plattsburgh, New York
Foreier, Evelyn	Tienderoga, New York
Fraser, Mildred C.	Fowlerville, New York
Gallant, George L.	Plattsburgh, New York
Gierman, Lucie B.	Hill, New York
Goldman, Anna	Plattsburgh, New York
Gove, Helen A.	Penn, New York
Gregory, Anrilla R.	Plattsburgh, New York
Gregware, Hazel E.	Chazy, New York
Grenier, Leo A.	Plattsburgh, New York
Hagan, Margaret	Corning, New York
Hamilton, Jennie	Walton, New York
Hargrave, Vera	Belleville, New Jersey
Healey, Samuel E.	Plattsburgh, New York
Higby, Doris E.	Willshorn, New York
Hilderbrant, Blanche L.	Newburg, New York
Hinden, Eva D.	Schenectady, New York
Jackson, Helen	Hampton Bays, New York
Java, Anna E.	Mineville, New York
Jepson, Paul M.	Old Bennington, Vermont
Johnson, Nellie T.	Schenectady, New York
Jones, Evelyn A.	Amsterdam, New York
Kastner, Alfreda A.	Newburg, New York
Kelly, Bertha F.	West Chazy, New York
Kinney, Nora	North Bay, New York
Koch, Esther W.	Schenectady, New York

La Barge, Pearl M.	Ellenburg Depot, New York
La Brie, Mary B.	Schenectady, New York
La Croix, Charles N.	Plattsburgh, New York
La Mare, Ethel C.	Lyon Mountain, New York
Laravie, Leo A.	Plattsburgh, New York
LeClere, Albertine M.	Montpelier, Vermont
Lombard, Clayton L.	Chazy, New York
McCannah, Kathleen E.	Tienderoga, New York
McClay, Evelyn C.	Newburg, New York
Magnon, Martha I.	Plattsburgh, New York
Malone, Alice K.	Southampton, Long Island
Martin, Craig T.	Amsterdam, New York
Martin, Marjory L.	Clarence Center, New York
Mechan, James R.	Newburg, New York
Melofsky, Sylvia A.	Schenectady, New York
Merwin, Esther R.	Blue Mountain Lake, New York
Metzler, Elizabeth	Herkimer, New York
Metzloff, Margaret D.	North Tonawanda, New York
Malony, Myrtle D.	Elmsford, New York
Morhous, E. Francis	Ansable Forks, New York
Morrissey, James C.	Yonkers, New York
Murphy, Helen M.	Saranac Lake, New York
Naddeau, Wilfred	Tianderoga, New York
Nash, Frances H.	Elmsford, New York
O'Malley, Etta F.	Hardwick, Vermont
Ortman, Kathryn E.	Peekskill, New York
Penfield, Kathleen M.	Plattsburgh, New York
Persons, Laura M.	Indian Lake, New York
Phair, Florence E.	Cumberland Head, New York
Porter, Evelyn E.	Tianderoga, New York
Rahidean, Doris W.	Plattsburgh, New York
Rea, Alice J.	Schenectady, New York
Rienzi, Robert G.	Garfield, New Jersey
Rising, Ruth C.	Hague, New York
Rohbre, Minnie V.	Blue Mountain Lake, New York
Rambach, Charlotte	Mannsville, New York
Rosetti, Louis R.	Corning, New York
Sargeant, Edna L.	Ellenburg, New York
Schweigharte, Elizabeth	Garfield, New Jersey
Semple, Wilhelmina	Schenectady, New York
Shannon, Mary S.	Rome, New York
Sleight, Evelyn	Fort Edward, New York

1926

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Sleight, Isabelle C.
Smart, Alice E.
Stafford, Ethel M.
Stearns, Helen M.
Terwilliger, Freda I.
Torpey, Dorothy E.
Trim, Hazel M.
Turner, Velma A.
Voris, Helen
White, Adelaide E.
Williams, Kermit L.
Wilson, Jane

Fort Edward, New York
Cadyville, New York
Mount Vernon, New York
Rouses Point, New York
Newburg, New York
Nunda, New York
Morrisonville, New York
Plattsburgh, New York
Lincolndale, New York
Saranac Lake, New York
Cadyville, New York
Whitehall, New York

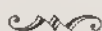




1926
CARDINAL
1926



Freshman Class Song



Tune: "Elmira College Song."

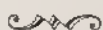
We have looked forward to the day when we might sing
About the Normal School;
With a joy in every ring;
And may we follow the ideals for which our loved class stands.
In all we do may we be true to the class of '28.

Chorus

So proudly of our Normal do we sing,
To show the joyous multitude we bring
The class of '28
Will never be too late,
To prove the loyalty and humor dear
Which will remain with us from year to year.
All glimmers will it ever be;
For our class of '28, the noble '28
The leaders of the Blue and Gold.

EVA D. HUNDEN.

Freshman Class Poem



The mill of time grinds slowly
At a never-changing pace;
The old wheel has been turning
With water from its race.

With not a thought for weather,
Through sunshine, snow, or rain,
The old mill keeps on turning
Like a faithful weathervane.

The old mill has been grinding
All through long ages told,
Yea, turning, shaping, grinding
The precious hours of gold.

Each golden hour shaped carefully,
Each filled with sixty jewels;
Rewards for the wise—the worker,
But sealed to hands of fools.

To reap these jewels we've labored,
Aye, strived with might to claim
Our laurel spray of viet'ry
As the Spartan—for his fame.

As Freshmen, with our labors,
We've gained each costly jewel,
While the old mill still is grinding
In the Plattsburgh Normal School.

JESSIE BOYER.



The Mid-Year Dance



On the evening of February 3, 1926, we donned our best bills and tuckers and sallied forth to attend the event of the year at the Normal School. Of course, this was the mid-year dance held by the Freshman class in the gymnasium. And what a triumph it was!

As we entered the building, haunting strains of music and sounds of tinkling laughter greeted our ears. But—what was this? Where had we wandered? Surely this veritable fairyland of blue and gold could not be the bare, uninviting gym that we knew. As if by the magic of a fairy's wand, it had been transformed into a symphony of color and harmony.

The walls and ceiling were attractively decorated with the class colors. In the center of the floor a blue and gold honor had been constructed for the orchestra, and at either end of the room were inviting nooks lit by softly shaded lamps. The Freshman banner was hung directly opposite the entrance. Punch and cookies were served.

For four short hours we were transported from our prosaic world to a rainbow tinted, rhythmical, Elysium.

The patronesses and patrons were: Mrs. Harkins, Mrs. Shallies, Mrs. Terrilliger, Mrs. Todd, Dr. Geo. K. Harkins, Mr. Shallies, Mr. Terrilliger, Mr. Todd.

The committees were:

Decorations: Doris Rabideau, chairman, Kathleen Penfield, Ruth Reizing, Ruth Chamrin, Evelyn Foreier, Charles La Croix, Kermit Williams, Leo Grenier.

Program: Myrtle Mahoney, chairman, Alice Rae, Louis Rosetti, Kenneth Brown.

Orchestra: Francis Burke, chairman, Andrew Brumell, Len Lararie, Lisle Denicore.

Refreshment: Margaret Hagan, chairman, Ruth Chamrin, Cious Bourdeau, Ann Finnigan.

Clean Up: Kermit Williams, chairman, James Morrissey, Len Lararie.

ALICE J. RAE,

ESTHER KOEN.

A L U M N I





Alumni Officers



President.....	Mrs. MARGARET MEURITT NASH '21
Vice-President.....	Miss MARGARET HOGAN '18
Secretary.....	Miss ANNA LAURA SCRIBNER '16
Treasurer.....	Miss ELIZABETH R. HAWKINS '14

I heard a golden music,
 Sounding sweet and far away;
As I sat before the hearthfire,
 Watched the flames at ending day.

And that music as it oft does,
 Called back beauteous scenes of old,
Of those days when we were young folk,
 Alma Mater, in thy fold.

Yea, those days are gone, dear Normal
 And they've e'en forgot our names;
But *we* ever will remember,
 Ever add unto thy fame.

J. M. G.



Class of 1925



Miriam Anderson is teaching at Orchard Park, N. Y.

Elma M. Anson is teaching in Ticonderoga, N. Y.

Helen B. Ausman—Helen is at her home in Saratoga Springs. We have been pleased several times this year when Helen renewed old acquaintances at school.

Gladys L. Baker is teaching in Greenport, Long Island.

M. Francis Brennan is also on Long Island, being a teacher in the Port Washington High School. Also on the Island we will find Hayward Webster at Amityville and Harold Stratton at Farmingdale.

Cynthia Brooks is a teacher in the high school at Highbridge, N. J.

Bertha Bullis is at her home in Port Kent.

Margaret Carroll is teaching in her home town. She is a teacher in the Vocational High School of Syracuse.

Alberta Chase is a teacher in Lawrence, Long Island.

Elizabeth Crawford is a teacher in the Rotterdam High School.

Marian Crouin is Mrs. John Pender of Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Elizabeth Delisle is a member of the Saranac Lake High School faculty.

Hazel Drew has left our country and is teaching in one of the Montreal high schools.

Anne Duquette is working in one of the local offices.

Lydia Erickson is teaching at Woodstock, N. J.

Lula E. Finigan and Katherine O'Connell are together at Tuxedo Park, N. Y. Kay has other plans for next year as she is to be married to Lieutenant Reid early in the fall and will go to Panama to live.

Pauline Gailey is a successful teacher in the Elmira Heights High School.

Freda Goldman is at her home in this city.

Dorothy Goodspeed is at her home in Malone, N. Y.

Mary Grimes and Helen McCaffrey are both teaching at New Hyde Park, N. Y.

Dorothy Henry is teaching at Southampton, Long Island.

Sarah E. Hoffman and Gladys Keddy are both teachers in the Bencon public schools.

Marian Holland is at her home in this city.

Charlotte Hulihan is working in an office in Huosick Falls, N. Y.

Frances Johnson is at her home in Mahawk, N. Y.

Sylvia Johnson is a member of the Lakewood High School faculty.

Katherine Kiley and Mary Morrissey are teaching together in one of the business schools at Brooklyn, N. Y.

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Nanna Kuhl is teaching in the high school at Piermont, N. Y.

Iva LaRue is at her home in Ticonderoga.

Foster Liso is a member of the faculty of the Elizabeth, N. J., High School.

Foster and Miss Julia Beede of the class of 1922 were married last July.

Genevieve Lyons is at her home at Valcour, N. Y.

Mary McCarthy is doing office work in Elmira, N. Y.

Helen McCrac is teaching in the public schools at Kent Cliffs, N. Y.

Eileen McGanley is living in Florida.

Margaret McGraw is a member of the high school faculty at Camden, N. Y.

Hannah E. Marvin is teaching at Ballston Spa, N. Y.

Genevieve Milvu is teaching in the Herkimer High School.

Helen Monseau is living in our city.

Marguerite Murray is teaching at Beekmantown.

Evelyn Nash and Aileen Rockwell were always together in Normal so it is not surprising to find them together at Beacon, N. Y.

Mary O'Sullivan is teaching at Newburg, N. Y.

Hazel Penette is at her home in this city.

Evelyn Pettingill is at Clyde, N. Y., teaching in the high school.

Adolph W. Pfisterer is at Elizabeth, N. J., as a member of the high school faculty.

Catherine A. Phillips is Mrs. Wilbur Ostrander of this city.

Mary Powers is teaching at Cadyville, N. Y.

Rita Rooney is a member of the faculty at the Leon Lake public school.

Bernice Sheffield is Mrs. John Seney of Cadyville, N. Y. She is a teacher at the Cadyville public school.

Julia Shufelt is teaching in the Amsterdam High School.

Laura M. Sorell is at her home in Ausable Forks, N. Y.

Helen Spencer is teaching at Fairhaven, N. Y.

M. Kathryn Sullivan is a member of the high school faculty at Snyder, N. Y.

Mercedes Tierney is teaching at the Lyons High School.

Lila Wagemaker and her twin, Lula, are separated for the first time in their lives, we believe. Lila is teaching at Warner, N. Y., and Lula is at Caldwell, N. J.

MARRIAGES

Miss Mary Cronin was married to John Pender of this city last September. She is living in Plattsburgh.

Mr. Foster Liso and Julia Beede were married last July.

Miss Catherine Phillips and Wilbur Ostrander of this city were married last September.

Miss Bernice Sheffield and John Seney of Cadyville were married in August. They are living at Cadyville, N. Y.



Class of 1924



Vera R. Anson is teaching in the Glens Falls public schools.
Agnes K. Barker is a teacher in the Whitehall public schools.
Gertrude E. Kirby teaches at West Chazy.
Johanna Lee is teaching near Ballston Spa.
M. Elva Royce is teaching at Ansable Forks, N. Y.
Mary Caffrey is teaching in one of the American schools in Cuba.
Mary E. Quinlan is a member of the Plattsburgh High School faculty.
John J. O'Connell is attending the Albany Law School.



Class of 1923



Ruth O'Donnell is teaching in Glens Falls.
Angela Steves is married.
Mrs. Ruth Learned is teaching in the Plattsburgh schools.
Mary Behan and Ruse Gold are teaching in private business schools in New York City.
Ruth Gray is teaching at Easthampton.
Helen McLaughlin is teaching on Long Island.
Leila Mock is at Hicksville, teaching.
Anna Braw is married but we have been unable to learn the name of the young man.
Kenneth Lock and Harmon Bulley are both teaching at Garfield High School, Garfield, N. J.
Harriett Bradley was married last summer and is now living in New York.
Helen Purdy is teaching in the Amsterdam High School.
Edward Dodds is teaching at Ticonderoga, N. Y., this year but expects to teach at Port Washington, Long Island, next year.
Murtha Webster is married.
Arleeta Knickerhocker is teaching in the Cortland High School.
Hazel Snyder teaches in the Albany Business College.
Bessie Federman is a part-time teacher in Buffalo, N. Y.

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Mary Ellis is teaching near Buffalo, N. Y.

Martha Zimmerman is teaching in the Rochester Business Institute.

Helen Scott is a teacher in one of the Rochester high schools.

Charles Brault is teaching at Alexandra Bay, N. Y.

Harold Benway is a successful teacher in the Elizabeth, N. J., High School.

Blanche Brunell is employed in the Merchants National Bank of this city.

Ellen Torrence, Margaret Buckley, Margaret Holland, "Bonny" O'Connell and Venita Columbo are all working in offices in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Andrews are residing at Geneva. Mrs. Andrews was formerly Miss Eleanor Gram.

Helena Mehan is still teaching at Cornwall, N. Y., but we hear she is wearing a diamond.

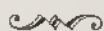






Commencement Week Program

CLASS OF 1926



FRIDAY—JUNE ELEVENTH

8.30 P. M. Junior Promenade

MONDAY—JUNE FOURTEENTH

8.00 A. M. Examinations

TUESDAY—JUNE FIFTEENTH

8.00 A. M. Examinations

7.30 P. M. Senior Banquet

WEDNESDAY—JUNE SIXTEENTH

4.30 P. M. Senior Reception

8.30 P. M. Senior Dance

THURSDAY—JUNE SEVENTEENTH

2.30 P. M. Class Day Exercises

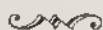
7.00 P. M. Alumni Banquet

FRIDAY—JUNE EIGHTEENTH

10.00 A. M. Graduation Exercises



Class History



"ONWARD AND UPWARD"

A history! Our history! A task that is worthy of a mightier pen than mine. For our class has been so outstanding, so thoughtful of others, so worthy of the praise that has been showered upon it that we may well say, "Classes may come and classes may go, but our class goes on forever."

Three years have rolled by since the class of 1926 made its debut in Plattsburgh State Normal. And what an appearance we made! One hundred and five strong. We were young, enthusiastic, and eager for the laurels that were to come to us by dint of an honest endeavor.

Not too long after school opened in the fall of '23 the class met for the first time as a unit, with only one thought in our hearts and minds—the welfare of the class of '26. To guide us along the highways and byways of social life we elected our class officers: President, Louis Drinkwine; vice-president, Frances Allen; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Charles Behan. These officers proved to be worthy of the trust placed in them.

Even in the first year here we proved that our class was to be second to none. In all school activities it held a place that was envied by all. On the basketball court it was represented by Herwood Prevost and Maurice Rabinowitz, who for three years have been the leading spirits in all athletic activities. But these two were not the only ones. The work of Lois DeLano and Edith Huber cannot be overlooked. These four have given to our class added glories, and in the annual basketball contest the class of '26 was successful against the class of '25.

Not only have we been first on the basketball court, but always in whatever task was undertaken you will recall that '26 led all the rest.

We hate to think what the school orchestra would have been like if Ruth Ledger, Dorothy Brothers, Catherine Oles, Christine Bramen, Edith Huber and Louis Drinkwine had not given freely of their time and talent. Think of it—in an orchestra of about ten members, six belong to the class of '26.

And so we find it in all line of school activities. When the school play was

One hundred three

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presented in 1924, under the able direction of Edwin L. Taylor, four of our classmates aided materially in the success which this production attained.

Our successes were not all confined to social affairs, however, for we proved our worth in the classroom as well. When June, 1924, came and our first year at Plattsburgh State Normal was completed our records were deserving of the highest praise.

Then came vacation, which passed all too quickly. In September we returned to the scenes which had become so dear to the hearts of each of us.

The officers elected for our Junior year were: President, Maurice Rahinowitz; vice-president, Gertrude Heath; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Hugh Conway. The choice was a wise one and under the leadership of these able associates the class of '26 continued to add to its successes and triumphs. The work begun in 1923 was continued. As before, our presence was felt in the classroom and on the basketball court. This same year two of our classmates, Lois DeLann and Ruth Larson, were elected as officers of the Athletic Association. Then, too, when the cry went out for a school play and the cast was decided upon, it was found that four Juniors, Margaret Tunney, Harriett Larison, Hugh Conway and Francis Ryan, had been chosen to participate as the foremost characters in the production, "Let's All Get Married."

June, 1925, brought Commencement and the realization that we were to part from our loyal friends, the Seniors. For two years we had been comrades and although a spirit of rivalry had existed between the two classes, it had always been of the friendliest nature. When the time for actual separation came there was no thought of ourselves, but only a feeling of regret that from this time forth our paths must lie apart.

The fall of 1925 found us once more assembled within the halls of Normal, this time as Seniors. This year we had added duties, a Junior class of questionable ability to discipline, and a Freshman group of one hundred and forty members to mold into a class worthy of the highest commendation.

Our first thought was to elect officers that would direct us in this most important year of our school life and the selection was: President, Maurice Rahinowitz; vice-president, Catherine Oles; secretary, Pearl O'Donnell; treasurer, Hugh Conway. That they have done this is manifested by the numerous things which we have accomplished. We have patronized every school activity, whether it be lectures, basketball games, plays, parties, or school dances. Always the class of '26 has been ready to give freely of its moral, physical, mental and financial support.

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On the evening of January 20, 1926, the Senior class was host at a banquet given in honor of the faculty of our school at the Hotel Witherill. This is the first time in the history of the institution that such an affair has been held, and it proved to be a pleasant and enjoyable occasion.

Thus endeth the history of this class. To be sure you will not find here an account of all its achievements, but rather a résumé of its brief but exciting biography. The class of '26 has been a leader, not a follower, and has proved itself to be a class of exceptional ability, of sincerity, and of loyalty. As the succeeding years unfold before its members may they keep ever present in their minds our motto, "Onward and Upward," as well as the thought that

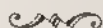
"There is no friend like an old friend
Who has shared our morning days,
No greeting like his welcome,
No homage like his praise.

Fame is the scentless sunflower
With gaudy crown of gold,
But friendship is the breathing rose
With sweets in every fold."

R. PAULINE ROSEBROOK.



Class Oration



The crown and the glory of life is character. It is the most noble possession of a man and woman, constituting a rank in itself, and an estate in the general goodwill; dignifying every station of life; exalting every position in society. It does, however, exercise a greater power than wealth and secures all the honor without the jealousies of fame. Character carries with it an influence which always tells; for it is a result of a proved honor, honesty and harmony—qualities which command the general confidence and respect of mankind.

Character is human nature in its best form. It is moral order, embodied in the individual. Men of character are not only the conscience of society, but in every well-governed state they are its best motive power; for it is the moral qualities which rule the world. The strength, the industry and the civilization of nations, all depend upon the individual character.

To be worth anything, character must be capable of standing firmly upon its feet in the world of daily work, temptation and trial. The life that rejoices in solitude may be only rejoicing in selfishness. Seclusion may indicate contempt for others; but it means at times laziness, cowardice or self-indulgence. To every human being belongs his share of manful toil and human duty, and it cannot be shirked without loss to the individual himself as well as to the community to which he belongs. It is only by mixing in the daily life of the world and taking part in its affairs that practical knowledge can be acquired and wisdom learned. It is in everyday life that we find our chief sphere of duty and learn the discipline of work, and that we educate ourselves in that patience, diligence, and endurance which mold our character. There we encounter the difficulties, the trials and tribulations which according as we deal with them give a color to our entire after-life, and there we become subject to the great discipline of suffering, from which we learn far more than if we were in safe seclusion.

Energy of character has always a power to evoke energy in others. It acts through sympathy, one of the most influential of human agencies. The zealous, energetic man and woman unconsciously carry others along with them. Their example is contagious, and inspires imitation. They exercise a sort of electrical

power which sends a thrill through every fiber and flows into the nature of those about them.

What greater quality could a teacher possess? Contact with others is also a requisite to enable a man to know himself. It is only by mixing freely in the world that one can form a proper estimate of his own worth. Without such experience one is apt to become conceited, puffed up, and arrogant. At all events, he will remain ignorant of himself, though he may have enjoyed no other company.

The requirement of character is very much a question of models; we model ourselves unconsciously after the characters, manners, habits and opinions of those who are about us. Good rules may do much but good models far more. It is important since we imitate that we exercise great care in the selection of companions, especially in youth. There is a magnetic force in young persons which insensibly tends to assimilate them to each other's likeness. The humblest person who sets before his fellows an example of industry, seriousness, and upright honesty of purpose in life has a present as well as a future influence upon the well-being of his country. His life and character pass unconsciously into the lives of others and set a good example for the future. Imitation is, for the most part, so unconscious that its effects are almost unheeded but it is influential to the utmost degree.

We are stepping from school life into life's school, of small, incompetent groups and should you not elevate the character of your school and the children? Put a noble spirit into leading the boys and girls by attracting their good and noble feelings. Make them feel that they are fellow workers and sharers with you in the moral responsibility for the good government of the community. You will create a responsibility of virtue and self-respect. You will be looked upon as a living image of noble character which will inspire and form an indestructible union. You should be the masters of character. You should set a living example even though you have comparatively little culture, slender abilities, and but little wealth. If your character be of sterling worth, you will always command an influence, whether it be in the classroom or in the business world.

ADELE GARDNER.

Charge to the Juniors



My task this afternoon, O Junior class, is by no means a pleasant one. It is with a great deal of pain that I look down upon you and know that I have to tell the truth about you. A sense of loyalty to the school prevents me from telling certain things. Don't look so frightened.

The day you entered the Normal School was indeed a lucky one for you. There certainly was a large number of you, but, as we learned afterwards, the quality was very poor. In fact, a few days after school had begun that year, certain members of the faculty remarked that there should be a severe examination required for entrance to the Normal School since there were a great many entering school who had no right to be here. After the faculty had recognized the material they had to work with, they assumed the task of training you directly. They put you in a class called Freshman. We were no longer allowed to observe in your classes but were given the brighter and more intelligent classes of the Normal High School.

Early in the year you elected some relation of the Gumps, I believe, for your president. Poor fellow! When he first came to the Normal School he was a perfect picture of health and—beauty. But at last, one year of the trials and sufferings you imposed upon him was enough. No longer is he among your number but is confined to his home in Murrismville, a nervous, broken-down wreck.

Some of you had graduated from the Normal High School, after going there for six years instead of four. Of course, you had observed the classes in the Normal School during these years. When you entered the Normal School you thought you knew just what to do. So, when you heard that we were writing some songs for song day, you decided to follow our example. That was the first indication of intelligence on your part. Our little, fat, dark-haired fellow was full of ambition that morning. He ran up and down the hall bumping into everyone in his way, in a wild endeavor to secretly distribute carbon copies of your class song to you. You thought you were real clever in writing your song and that no one else knew about it. Imagine your surprise and chagrin that morning in the study hall when we began to sing "The Freshman Ain't No More, No More," a parody on your class song. In assembly that morning your cheer leaders were wonderers; as cheer leaders they would make good plumbers. Although you had practiced for several weeks, you failed to re-

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spond to their random movements. Again the little fat fellow came to the rescue, together with the tall, blond woman. They made a good pair. When they saw that you were so stupid, they shouted your class song all by themselves. They were not so good, but they were quite loud.

Your first social undertaking was a party given to the upperclassmen. Was it a success? Absolutely NOT! But what could we expect from you? The only refreshments you served were stale crackers and salty ice cream. Even then you waited until late in the evening so that you would have enough to go around. Later in the term you tried to redeem yourself by giving a mid-year dance. How did that turn out? You left the decorating and everything else concerning it until the day of the dance. You even forgot to wax the floor. As a result the affair was a complete failure. Afterwards you said that the mid-year examinations interfered with your plans for giving the dance and the greater number of you that failed gave for an alibi that the preparation for the dance had caused you to fail. All we can say is that it is too bad you failed in both.

Remember, if you can think back that far, the dance we gave in June. Could there be a better one? Of course, this wonderful social affair is just an example of the way we do everything we undertake. If you were truly Chinese you could at least imitate us perfectly.

In September, 1925, you came back to school with that "know all" expression. Socrates, a noted Greek philosopher, once said something to this effect, "The biggest foul is the one who thinks he knows everything." The election of your officers was just an example of how little you really knew. Your president could never keep order in your class meetings. What a joke those meetings were. It was seldom that any of the boys, except the officers, came to class meetings; the hair-pulling and disorder on the part of the girls scared the faint-hearted lads away. It was not until after two years that you could get half the class to report in order to decide upon a class ring. The minutes of the meetings were filled with pitiful requests from the treasurer for dues. Once, this same treasurer nearly became grey-haired over night thinking that he would have to pay out of his own pocket some debts that the class did not have enough money to meet at the time.

Since the class game in which you won from us by the narrow margin of two points, you continually talked, boasted and bragged about it. The human mechanism is a complicated machine; you pat a man on the back and his head swells. Since then you have been patting yourself on the back. But you showed your true sportsmanship when you refused to play the Freshman class. Real brave boys,

aren't you? Don't forget when you are backing away from everything which seems the least bit difficult that the Lord hates a coward.

There is a great movement now on foot in this State for further vocational education. It is certainly too bad that you couldn't have had proper vocational training. If you had had, none of you would be here and the great problem of getting rid of you that now confronts the school would have been obliterated. Our greatest regret is to leave the school with you as the upperclassmen. The school is about to sustain a great loss by our departure. What will people say when they find that the school is represented by you? We suggest that you soak your head in cold water all summer and that you remember you are only young and not so important. Brace up and be straight, honest, persevering and earnest—like our class. Do your utmost next year. Turn out and support something once in a while. Do your best and possibly you may succeed.

HERWOOD PREVOST.





Reply to the Seniors



For thirty-five years the graduates of this institution have been the pride of New York State. But alas! In the fall of 1923, what should appear before the eyes of Dr. Hawkins and the faculty of this school but this group of clattering, clamoring, wild-eyed derelicts.

Something had to be done to regain the standard of the institution. Hardly a month had passed ere rumors of this disaster had reached the darkest and most remote sections of the country.

During the months that followed the rumors became facts and it was realized throughout the State that something must be done.

The ever-faithful alumni realized that the salvation of their Alma Mater rested on their shoulders.

They immediately set about explaining to their most brilliant students the condition of their Alma Mater and the necessity of a restoration.

These students, feeling that they owed to the State a debt, decided to enter the Normal School. So in the fall of 1924 this group of cultured, superior, intellectual students came to bridge the gap made by the class of '26.

Seniors, it is a pity that you are to be turned loose on the helpless youth of the State. Who knows what you will do? Only time will tell.

I think the people who are gathered here today to watch you perform should know about your failures here at the Normal School. Let us turn back in our memory, if you Seniors have any, to a Wednesday when WE entered the Normal School.

On that day there was great rivalry between the class of '25 and you, to see who would win our good-will. Of course we were prepared for that, and knew it would be folly to back you up, who had so loyally lived up to your motto of "Backward and Downward." So we cast our lot with the class of '25 for the ensuing year.

You, thinking to stage a comeback, invited us to a party in OUR honor. At 7.30 we assembled in Normal Hall. The atmosphere was tense. It was a last, dying attempt on your part to win us to your cause. The curtain parted. A scrawny arm extended a sign which read, The Great Greek Play, "Oroastus." This play certainly was Greek to all assembled there. The so-called actors, being so timid

One hundred eleven

and shy, feared they would forget their lines so they had one of their classmates, in distress, read their parts while they endeavored to act. We knew you were scared stiff, that your identity would be learned for you rubbed yourselves in sheets. Possibly you did belong to the K. K. K. of old Greece.

When finally the play came to an end, as all bad things must, it was quite evident that it was "Oh Roast Us."

You poor creatures had failed trying to show your dramatic ability. One chance was left. We were asked to retire to the gym where dancing and games would be enjoyed. We certainly enjoyed "Three Derp," and some other jazz hits that you had cooked up for our entertainment. It ended. You were despondent. But you felt certain that when class day came round you would be the first to sing and laud your praise. You wanted revenge. You had not had a song to sing back when you were Freshmen and you thought we would be in the same predicament.

As the days passed with little or nothing heard from us, you thought your attempt at revenge was camouflaged. So one morning, disobeying orders, you fraudulently led Mr. Shallies to believe that you had permission to sing your so-called song. You herded yourselves in the Girls' Study Hall and belted forth some tuneless jumble of words. You had gained your goal only to be thwarted by us. We had our songs and cheers ready and replied in a manner befitting a dignified class. Much to your chagrin and mortification you were told that the class day would be on the morrow. Again you had utterly failed. On the following day it was discovered that your stencil had been found. Copies of your supposedly secret song had been run off and passed around the school.

So heart-breaking was this defeat to you that it was decided not to have class day this year for fear you would not be able to stand another shock.

Weeks had passed since your defeat. Now that you had partly recovered WE decided to give you a real good time, so we invited you to attend our dance given after mid-term exams.

So completely enchanting and so enjoyable was the occasion that in spite of your ill feeling toward us you had to admit that it was better than anything ever attempted at Normal.

The rest of the year passed with little or no excitement except in a few occasions when one of our teachers was ill and one of your class was told to try to instruct us.

We shall never forget the results of these opportunities afforded you.

You certainly tried to carry yourselves in a sedate and teacher-like manner, but nevertheless you could not cover up the rapping sound that was made by the knocking of your knees, the shaking of your shoulders when a question was asked of you, or the twitching of your mouth when you tried to answer. But all that would come forth was "that-t-t is-s a g-u-o-d q-ues-tion f-f-for you-u-u tu-u l-o-o-k u-up." So sorry did we feel for you that we just let you stammer on and think that you were putting it over.

1926 CARDINAL 1926

June finally came to relieve you of your troubles and cares for a short time. Indeed it was a short time for us, for it seemed that we had hardly got rid of you, when you popped up again.

This time there was no upperclass for you to look to for aid; the ship was yours to sail as you pleased. So uncertain were you of your bearings that you immediately consulted us and asked our aid in tendering a party to the Freshmen. Rather than let you run aground we accepted your offer to pilot you on, and so throughout this year have we kept you afloat. But now you are to go out to sea by yourself. We trust that you know how to signal S. O. S., for we still feel responsible for your attempt to make good.

Speaking of S. O. S., I am reminded of the night when our worthy Junior boys so utterly annihilated your lads in a basketball game on the Old High School court. Seniors, do you remember that cry?

S. O. S. — S. O. S.

Seniars. — Seniors in distress.

So exact and expressive are these words, that should I say nothing further your career would be well described.

Seniors, only too well is your plight represented by the expressions on your faces. No doubt, many a student will be wishing that for their sakes this day had never come to pass. But remember you are never so helpless but that you could be worse off. Many a man has fallen by the wayside only to stay there. It is better for you to creep than walk, for by creeping you may attain something. If you try to walk you will only continue your career, by stumbling on from one failure to another and finally fall off into oblivion.

Seniors, in a few words I have tried to picture to you and your friends the conditions under which you have but existed. It would be useless for me to go on, although I have but half enumerated the ways in which you have lost out.

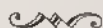
It is with deep regret that we Juniors must stand by and see you depart into the world to meet your fate or seek your fortune.

As this is the last time that we shall be informally assembled, we, the class of '27, extend to you our sincerest desire for your success as teachers. Though we have advertised your shortcomings we have said nothing of your qualities, and "silence speaks louder than words."

If you go "Onward and Upward," "Through Courage and Wisdom You Will Succeed."

ERNEST G. LEMIEUX.

President's Address



Members of the faculty, parents, schoolmates, classmates, friends:

"Life is a challenge to the hold,
It flings its gauntlet down
And bids us, if we seek for gold
And glory and renown,
To come and take them from its store—
It will not meekly hand them o'er."

Our profession challenges the best in us. We are to be molders, leaders and imparters of knowledge. The teacher's spirit is synonymous with the family spirit of helpfulness. There are teachers who enter their classrooms, impart knowledge in a perfunctory way, and leave the room, never giving their pupils another thought until the next recitation time. This certainly is not real teaching. Teaching should occupy us more than the hours spent each day in the classroom. It can never be limited to the events of the classroom. Pupils are not simply to be taught subject matter, they are to be led to the best we can lead them; just as we have been led.

Let us here resolve that we are going out not as mere imparters of knowledge, not for the mere performance of duties, but as leaders of youngsters. Let us endeavor at all times to bring out those qualities in a child which are only awakened by a parent or a teacher. Perhaps we shall be successful, perhaps not. Satisfaction shall come because of the good honest try we shall make. Success is not always measured by material things. Success is measured by the pleasurable sensation of work well done.

We have come to the State Normal School at Plattsburgh, stayed three short years, and now we leave. What we owe to the faculty and our parents is more than our most generous estimate. What wise counsels we have received from them! What a wonderful example they have been for us! Let us repay them as I believe they would want to be repaid, by we ourselves doing for others what they have done for us.

Juniors and Freshmen, soon you are to be Seniors and Juniors and your responsibilities for the reputation of P. S. N. S. will increase. We feel that you can carry them and will do so, bringing credit and honor to yourselves and to this institution.

Classmates, you have highly honored me by electing me to serve as your President for two years. We have successfully solved some hard problems together. They are insignificant when compared to the problems we are about to face, but let us strive for the same success.

One hundred fourteen

Senior Class Song



Air: "On the Road to Mandalay."

In a green and fertile valley, in the Northland, up away
By a peaceful, crystal water, there we met one autumn day,
At a shrine of hoary wisdom, at a school renowned and old
We met and worked together, to 'fend our colors bold.

Oh! the crimson was for bravery

The silver stood for fame

And they both were kept untarnished through the years as each they came.

Ah! the crimson stood for beauty

And the silver, honor bright

Aye, for truth, and love, and duty, and these all made up the right.

We have delved in dusty learning; we have danced the fleet hours by,
We have made new friends and kept them, bound each one by golden ties,
But the greatest of our gainings, lies in the ideals made
And in the halls of memory, those pictures never fade.

Oh! the best that we have learned

Can't be found in honors won,

You'll not find it in the class work, in the papers we have done.

But the things we'll carry with us

When we leave these gates today

Are the stars we have before us for our guides along the way.

Now the golden sun is setting, over all our happy years;
And it sends a benediction, tho' we're blinded by our tears,
And the old familiar classrooms, and the walls we've known so long
Are a blur of gentle grayness, as we sing our parting song.

So it's "upward" we will climb,

And it's "onward" we will go,

For we know our Alma Mater will be proud to have it so.

And no matter where we are,

We will add unto her fame.

All success we win, and glory we will credit to her name.

JULIA GARDEPINE.



Salutatory



Parents, friends, teachers and classmates: It has been said by one of the greatest philosophers of all time that no one does anything without an ulterior motive. So we, the class of 1926, realize on this Commencement day, more than ever, that our motive has been a worthy one, that of becoming a member of a very honorable, ancient and useful profession which has for its fundamental and primary purpose the advancement of civilization and the welfare of all mankind.

Three years ago, in accordance with our desires and to accomplish our purpose, we entered upon our studies in this institution. This day then seemed far off on the horizon. From that time until now our ambition, our desire, our goal, seemed at various stages of our labors unsmountable. But now, Commencement, the climax of our scholastic career in these memorable halls has been achieved.

Dear parents, who have sacrificed and striven hard to make it possible for our ambitions to be realized, it is the greatest privilege in our lives to bid you welcome. To our friends, who have made possible the accomplishment of this, our goal, we also extend greetings. To the faculty of this institution who have always given us a helping hand and who have cooperated sympathetically in giving us the splendid training which is so necessary if we are to be of any use in the future of our country. We owe a debt of gratitude which cannot be expressed. Our firm hope is that by our lives and in fulfilling our duties as teachers we can repay, in some measure, your good example. You have helped in the building of our characters by keeping ever in mind the maxim that character is the basis of the trust upon which the life of a community is founded. We feel that we have been fully prepared for one of the noblest of professions, teaching.

With graduation the gate is thrown open. We enter upon our career. As sons and daughters of this Normal School we shall go out and try our best to measure up to the ideals and standards that have been set for us.

It is my high honor to bid you, our guardians, our teachers, our good friends, welcome. From the deepest corner of each heart of the members of the class of 1926 comes the glad echo "Welcome."

NELLIE E. CARDILLO.



Valedictory



Once upon a time a very wise man said, "Hear instruction, and be wise, and refuse it not."

This is the day of all the days that have been, and are to come, classmates. It is also a fitting day for us to consider this ancient proverb, asking our hearts to what degree we have lived by its wise and prudent words. This will determine just how deserving we are of the great honor which has been bestowed upon us this day.

As each of us searches his heart now, he will undoubtedly remember times when instruction seemed very unnecessary. We may have scorned a kind word of guidance or advice. But now we have discovered the folly of our ways, and realize the full value of those words.

Therefore, classmates, let us agree that we are never too wise for instruction. Our school days may be over, but life will offer us greater instruction than any school ever has. By remembering the sad desserts our arrogance reaped us while we were still students in the Normal School, we may derive greater benefits from the golden opportunities which life, in her generosity, will offer us.

This is the day for us to soberly review our past life, severing the good from the bad, the worthy from the unworthy, so that when we leave the portals of our Alma Mater, and begin our journey on life's road, we shall take with us only those ideals, and those parts of our lives, most praiseworthy.

To you, our worthy teachers, we owe all that we are. We can hardly express our humble gratitude in simple words. During our three years here you have acted not only as our teachers, but as our advisors and friends. You have forgiven our thoughtless misdemeanors, helping us to retrieve our self-respect, and at the same time stamping into our hearts priceless lessons, never to be forgotten. Your precepts, your ideals, you yourselves, will be part of us, wherever life may beckon; and perchance, some day, the class of nineteen hundred twenty-six will justify your faith in it, while it proves its own worth to the world.

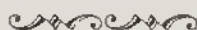
Classmates, this is our Commencement day, the day when we begin our lives as independent units. We are independent units, but some of us will travel hand in hand as we have traveled through our school days. The rest of us will choose different paths, leading from life's main road, acquiring new friends, but not forgetting the old ones. Many times we shall meet at different crossroads for life is full of crossroads, and then will be a time for rejoicing. But through all our

One hundred seventeen



successes, through each day of our lives, whether we travel, each one a different path, let us remember the honor of our class by keeping the words of Plato in our hearts: "We should set the highest value, not on living, but on living well."

CATHERINE OLES.



Ivy Oration



How like the ivy we are! As we cling to the dear memories of our Alma Mater for a last farewell. But it is decreed that the ivy may remain to beautify the scenes of our happy days here; while our tasks lead us to other lands, perhaps never to return again.

We, the class of 1926, have determined that, when we go from here, our loyalty shall be like that of the ivy, steadfast, true, unswerving. As the ivy grows upward and upward and strengthens, year by year, so shall our love for our Alma Mater grow stronger and truer.

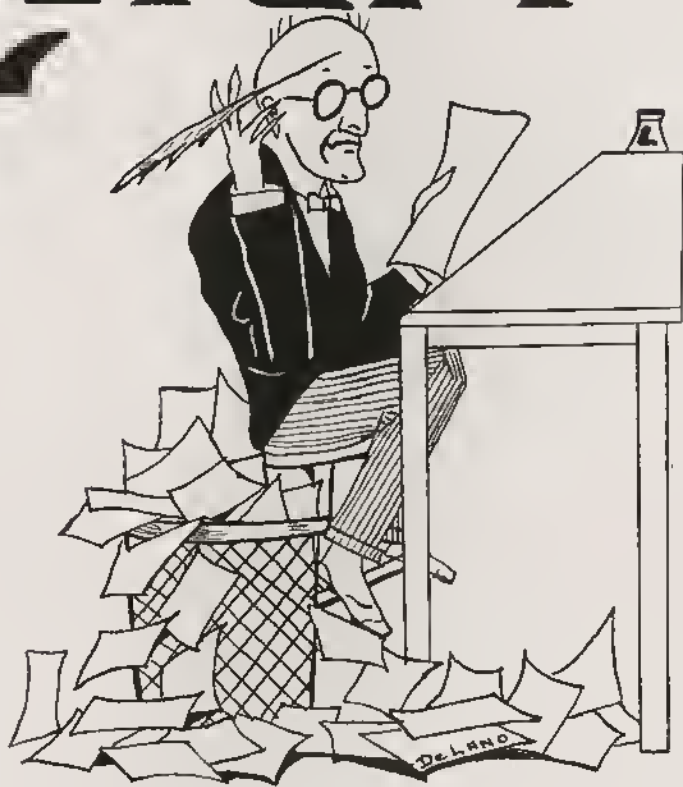
"Onward and Upward"—we have ever kept the faithful ivy in mind even in the choosing of our motto. May we ever keep our goal in mind, that of helpful service to humanity and may we beautify the lives of those about us as the ivy beautifies the wall it climbs.

We have, at the beginning of our career, many good roots. The memories of our teachers, parents, friends and their encouragement and example will ever remain the base of any good service we may render.

How we part, leaving the ivy as a symbol of our love and loyalty to the Normal School, its traditions, and our fellow classmates. May it ever remain a living memorial of our heart-felt gratitude to all who helped us to realize our hopes and ambitions.

ELIZABETH A. ELLIS.

Literary &



The Sacrifice



(Prize Story)

With an exclamation of joy Marion lifted the daintiest, cloudiest gown of palest blue with a glint of silver shining here and there, from its box. She fiddled the shimmering folds with caressing touches. It seemed to Marion as if her college life were reaching its climax, for was not the Prom—the Prom about which every girl had talked for months—only three days away? Had she not planned and dreamed about this dance as she had never planned and dreamed about a dance before? For was not this to be her triumph? Glen Langdon was coming to go with her. Glen Langdon! The very name brought envy to the heart of every other girl on the campus. Not only was he tall and fair as a Viking, but he possessed the rare combination of athletic skill and keen intellect. Any girl would be thrilled at the prospect of appearing at the Prom with him, but to Marion, who had known him since he was an ungainly lad with straw colored hair and a freckled face, playing hockey from school, it meant being transported to the realm of dreams came true.

In the next room the golden beams of the lowering sun frolicked merrily upon the silken head of a small figure huddled on the rug, turning the waving strands to dazzling gold. A stifled sob from the girl broke the maddeningly monotonous tick-tick of the little clock. Just then Marion burst into the room, humming a lilting tune.

"Why, Cynthia, what is the matter?" In a moment Marion was kneeling beside her.

"N-n-nothing, only—Oh, Marion, I wanted so much to go to the Prom. I never go anywhere. What do I care for all these—honors, you call them. What good is there in having the highest average in the class when you have never had a really good time? College has been nothing but hard work for me. I'd willingly sacrifice every honor I've worked so hard to win if I could only go to the Prom, just this once, to show you all that I'm not 'awfully brilliant, but plain,' and that I do care to have a bit of fun."

Marion had often said just such things about Cynthia herself. Everyone knew she would carry off all the "honors." But socially—well, she was always just left out.

All through that night Marion was haunted by a sorrowful, tear-stained face, and wistful, pleading, brown eyes.

* * * * *

The day of the Prom dawned in radiant splendor. May had put on her loveliest

One hundred twenty

garments and was in her most frolicsome mood. The campus was gay with groups of girls hurrying to and fro.

In the gym some of the seniors had assembled to arrange the flowers when in rushed Eleanor McHale.

"Have you heard? Why, it's perfectly terrible! Marion is so ill she can't stir, she's right down in bed and has to stay there."

The charms of "Oh, isn't that too bad!" "What a shame!" "How perfectly awful!" was interrupted by Eleanor's excited voice exclaiming, "That isn't all. You know Glen, Glen Langdon, mind you, is already on his way here, and Marion has insisted that Cynthia go in her place!"

"Not Cynthia Forbes," they gasped. But the babble was stopped again by Eleanor's high-pitched voice.

"Yes, Cynthia Forbes. Marion had quite a time persuading her that it would be all right, but she finally consented.

In a few moments the campus was a-buzz with the news. It seemed incredible that that quiet, studious, plain Cynthia Forbes was going to the Prom with Glen Langdon!

Marion had issued orders that no one was to be admitted to her room except Cynthia, but who was this standing before her now? Could this golden crowned, radiant person, agleam with happy excitement be the drab Cynthia she had always known?

"Why, I never realized she was so pretty," thought Marion.

And that exquisite dress! Marion felt a queer tightening in her throat when she saw that dream of cloudy blue and silver being worn by someone else. There was no doubt that Cynthia's first college dance would be a success.

When Cynthia had gone, Marion burst into a torrent of weeping. "If I had not made believe that I were ill, and had not rubbed that awful stuff into my nose and eyes so that I'd look as if I really had a cold, I should be at the dance, I would be wearing that beautiful dress. Glen is here, and I can't even see him!" she wept. Where was the glory of sacrifice? The detestable imp, Jealousy, danced about gleefully and taunted her with "Why did you do it?" "Why did you do it?" She bounded out of bed, and from her open window she could look into the starlit night. The plaintive sobbing of the music, the eerie lanterns swinging, the whispering winds, were out there. Out there was enchantment. And swaying to the rhythm of that enchantment another girl was dancing with Glen.

Then there came to her a vision of a sorrowful, sobbing slip of a girl, whose life had been all work and no play, who asked nothing more of life than one good time. It was then that Marion experienced the tingling, thrilling joy that few of us have ever felt—the glory of sacrifice—that glowing satisfaction that can be born only of having given happiness to another.

Rap, rap—tap, tap.

Hastily drying her tears, Marion called "Come in."

"I'm sorry, Miss Hadley, this telegram came for you yesterday, somehow it was mislaid. I just found it. I hope it is nothing alarming."

With trembling hands she opened it.

CANNOT COME TOMORROW SPRAINED ANKLE AM
SENDING JACK DEAN IN MY PLACE WILL BE THERE
FOR COMMENCEMENT.

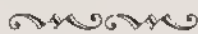
GLEN

Then, after all, Glen was not out there with Cynthia. With a contented sigh and a smile she sank back on her pillows.

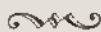
* * * * *

Out beneath the swinging lanterns, the dark head of Jack Dean bent tenderly over the golden head of a slip of a girl in a cloud blue dress, and he told himself that here, at last, after his restless, wandering years, he had found the One Girl. And she, starry eyed, knew that the pleasure of this night had more than compensated for all the good times she had missed.

ALICE J. RAE.



The Eight-ten Class

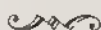


The inky darkness still embraces all,
When loud alarm upon our sleep doth break,
We rub our eyes in vain attempt to wake
And then, at last, heed the alarm clock's call,
But when from out our cozy nests we crawl
From icy cold we shiver and do shake,
Then soon a well-worn shoestring needs must break,
And trembling, we the fleeting time recall,
Then out into the chilly air we go,
With hunger, in our haste, by no means satel,
We soon by snow or sleet are straightway fated,
To drown or wade knee deep through heavy snow,
No evil fate on earth can ours surpass,
For we are scheduled in an eight-ten class.

MABEL CLOSE.

One hundred twenty-two

Elegy Written in a Country Schoolroom



(With apologies to Thomas Gray)

The school-hell rings the end of one more day,
A pile of waiting papers now I see.
The children homeward romp their noisy way,
And leave the room to havoc and to me.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds.
Save where within the classroom to my right
A fellow teacher scolds and scolds and scolds.

Save from the hallway wrapped in darkness deep
The moping janitor doth loud complain
Of such as waking him from peaceful sleep,
Molest his slumbering solitary reign.

Beneath this sturdy roof, within these walls,
Well sheltered from without by elm and beech
Answering unto the lonely spinster's call,
The young chalk-pushers of a nation teach.

Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure,
Nor higher pay for teachers try to foil
The simple income taxes of the poor.

Nor you, ye Proud, impute to these the fault
If Fortune to these dames no husbands raise;
If down the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault
No wedding march doth swell the note of praise.

In this neglected spot is laid away
Some heart once burning with ambitious fire;
Hands that the rod of discipline now sway,
Or wake to penitence the little liar.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear.
Full many a teacher born to bloom unseen
For lack of spectacles or knobbed hair.

Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes ever learn to stray
Till some Prince Charming comes to claim his wife
And drive her in his Cadillac away.

For who to dumb Forgetfulness a prey
Doth not her Normal days recall to mind
The balls she left on Graduation day
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?

For thee, who, mindful of the school-ma-am's vow,
Doth in these lines her artless tale relate,
If thirty-five or forty years from now
Some kindred spirit shall inquire thy fate.

Haply some hoary-headed "prof" may say
Oft have we seen her at ten after eight
Rushing, wild-eyed, unto her class each day,
And four of each five mornings she was late.

One morn I missed her from her 'customed task
I wondered then what could the matter be,
No answer to my question vainly asked
Nor in the hall nor in the gym was she.

Next day she came with something in her hand,
A paper which she showed to all around,
It was a contract—then she left our land
To go a-teaching in a country town.

Since then we have received no news of her
(Save scraps of gossip hardly worth the mention).
This year she may, if she doth still prefer,
Retire at last and get her longed-for pension!

MARIE CRONIN.

1926

CARDINAL

1926

Guess!



STUPENDOUS MUSICAL COMEDY

Written by

LAMACRA

Staged by Shubert Leueghen

Directed by Flo Ziegfeld Biser

Costumes by Adam & Eve

Gentlemen's Breaths by Haig & Haig (pre-war)

Scenery by the Great Open Spaces, Inc.

Produced in the palatial gymnasium of Plattsburgh Normal School

CAST

BY BETHLEHEM STEEL CORPORATION

Pugnacious Piff	Chuck Ellis
Llewellyn Galavant	Speedy Viemeister
Angelica Featherweight	Isabel Downey
The Mother	Margaret Hagan
The Father (naturally)	Jimmy Collins
Fleurette O'Brien, a French maid.....	Helen Jackson
The Fool, Ikey Ivanitch	Jimmie Morrissey
The Defective, Mr. Newhmry.....	Diz Williams
The Woman in Violet.....	? ? ? ? ?

CHORUSES

<i>The Leaping Lrnas</i>	<i>The Sheiks</i>	<i>Charleston Couples</i>
Sylph Tonney	Rudolph Bramer	Metzloff-Cluekey
Slim Pratt	Ricardo Burke	Haensel-Haron
Petite McCarthy	Lew Culy Rienzi	Koch-Ryan
Baby Shattuck	Raman Cosgrove	Roberts-Libby
Shrimp Kaempf	Richard Dix Del Favera	Vera-Rabbitt
<i>The Goldurnits</i>	<i>The Heavyweights</i>	<i>Bum Choras (Bummer than the rest)</i>
Haysced Haron	Rotund Ann Ryan	Dennis Croake
Farmer Pop Ryan	Big Boy Roberts	Lyle Denicore
Strawfoot Lemieux	Fatty Lawless	Walter Dudas
Greenhorn Morhous	Robust Regan	L. LeFevre
Hick Martin		L. Drinkwine

One hundred twenty-five

THE PLOT

The heroine is looking for a real he-man. Her search is aided by a corps of detectives, her old father and mother, and the entire Congress (being that they aren't doing anything, anyway).

Her search leads her to the Devil's Garden, a very notorious night club in the metropolis of Cadyville. (Next plot, next act.)

SCENE I

THE DEVIL'S GARDEN

(Devils supplied from a large selection at MacDowells' house in Plattsburgh)

The slinky vamp is gently reclining on a soft bed of pins and needles. Her svelte figure is incased in a clinging gown of cast iron done in the season's most fashionable color, flame blue.

Enter Pugnacious

P.—"Aha! my proud beauty, I have you now! Now shall you bend to my iron will." (Meanwhile said Pug snaps his bubble gum in her face.)

Angelica (very nonchalantly stroking her blonde moustache)—

(Hair Goods by—House of David)

"There, there, Puggy, old thing. Don't excite yourself. Our Scotch is running low and my hontlegger is on his vacation. So beware!"

Enter Flenrette O'Brien

She wears the usual maid's costume of undressed kid.

(Costume by—Rogers Peet Co.)

Flenry—"A woman veiled in violet waits without."

Ang—"I do hate violet. Change her veil and bring her in."

Flenry (going out)—"Begorry! The thick plottens."

(The plot meanwhile is resting comfortably, temperature normal, contrary to the rest of the cast.)

Enter the Veiled Woman

(Veiled by—Peek-a-Baa Limited)

Song—"Hurses," by the Chorus of Heavyweights. Led by Vera Schoenweiss.

(Miss Schoenweiss wears an original costume of horse hair bedecked with holly.)

(Costume by—Havre de Grace Racing Association)

After that spasm, to continue—

V. W. (followed by her Sheiks)—"Which will you have, madam, 1 cent sale today, 1 for 99 cents, 2 for a dollar."

Song—"And We Learned About Women From Her," by Sheik Chorus. Led by Lenore Noyes.

V. W.—"And the farmer threw another load away." (Soft music something like the Anvil Chorus, while the Sheiks proceed to gracefully boot V. W. out to the rhythmic count of 1-2-3-4. Done like the Camel Walk.)

(Steps by—Lillie Goalridge)

1926 **CARDINAL** 1926

Scene ends as Puggy flings Angy aside and stalks off in pursuit of the snaky V. W.

Ballad—"She's a Better Man Than I Am," by Angie, with a Sobbing Chorus by the entire company. The company, by the way, belongs to the National Sobbing Association.

QUICK CURTAIN

Tears by the Bald-Headed Row.

Steel Wool Handkerchiefs furnished by Starks Hardware Co.

SCENE II

STREET SCENE IN VENICE

Solo—"It's All a Dream," by Cele Regan (Metro-Goldwyn Star).

(Gestures by—Betty Lawless)

Miss Regan was borrowed for this number from Mr. Downs, her man—ager, who is now UP in the world.

Enter

Mother, dragging Father by the left Oxford Bag

Maw—"Yim WILL try to drown my future son-in-law in your shaving mug!"

Paw—"He's not your son-in-law and anyway we're in Venice, and when in Venice, do as the Yankees do" (playfully smacking her across the left jaw and throwing her in the canal).

Maw—"Stop!" You can't hurt me. I have waterproof Rouge on."

(Rouge by—Vin Rouge)

During this scene Ma wears the traditional frow and Pa his usual asinine expression.

(All expression by—Ike and Mike, they look alike)

Sung—"The Song of the Vagabonds," by Catherine Oles, assisted by the Bunniest Chorus.

The stage is now cleared for action

Enter

Llewellyn, all frothed up in Paw's snits. He gracefully seats himself on an upturned tack. Sudden uprising.

(Uprising by—Stick 'Em Up, Inc.)

Llewellyn—"Something tells me somehow that it won't be long now."

Enter Defective

He wears a fashionable mourning suit of apple green charmoose, trimmed with a sick yellow, like Mr. Lamberton's ties.

(Costume by—Skimmer's)

Defective—"Eggs and Zounds" (take your choice), "I have you now."

Lew—"Not yet, proud sire, the game is still on. Tag, you're it!" (gracefully doing the Russian Vodka).

Defective—"The charge against you—is—you are too good for this world. The good die young. Wilt thou?"

Llewellyn obligingly wilts and passes out of the picture.

A slow curtain drops to denote the passage of three long minutes for the purpose of dressing the corpse.

SLOW CURTAIN

SCENE III

(Shifts to Ireland)

THE WAKE

(Shifts by American Express Company through the courtesy of Station WHIFF)

Curtain rises showing corpse reclining dejectedly against the shoulder of the Fool, who is hanging pictures against the mantel.

The corpse is spiritedly smoking a Dunhill pipe (pipe by Plummers' Union) and dressed in ultra modern mourning.

Llewellyn, alias Corpse—"Why don't the dear things come. They would be late at my wake. I'll have them punished jointly and severally."

Enter Charleston Chorus Couples

(Each carrying a case—vanity or otherwise)

Song—"The Prisoner's Song," by Robert Conley (if he stays awake long enough).

The Fool descends from the mantelpiece uttering blasphemous words from Webster.

"Dear me, by George, Joseph Henry, etc., etc." He is in full dress

A loud, hot-air blast (trumpet) is heard on the left

Enter Miscellaneous Characters from *Right*. Carrying a motley array of hot-house flowers, consisting of snap-dragons, earliflower, huy, etc. (Flowers furnished by Pillsbury.)

Songs by entire assembly—"Don't Let Me WAKE—Let Me Dream," "We Don't Know Where He's Going, But He's On His Way."

The Corpse applauds madly, and with a burst of enthusiasm leaps to the center of the stage and shouts, "I've found a roundabout way to heaven."

Curtain lowers on a most pathetic scene showing the Corpse fading into thin air amid shouts executed by Freshmen.

Properties for preceding scene:

One corpse—not necessary but ornamental.

Spirits—from our Northern Neighbor.

Heterogeneous conglomeration of both sexes.

One pipe—by Pan.

One room.

One curtain.

One mantelpiece.

One Foolish Fool.

One hundred twenty-eight

1926 CARDINAL 1926

SCENE IV

NECK 'N NECK

Author's note—This scene is the most impressive of all. It took the author fifteen years to perfect the technique and polish, of which this scene is characteristic.

Audience—Hold your seats. The leading man is married to the fat lady in the circus.

The leading lady is 35, has false teeth, hair, eyes, nose, throat, and a wooden whistle that wouldn't whistle.

Scene shifts to the seductive south sea shores.

Scene is open (cnn opener by Marshalls).

The characters are discovered under the ukele tree.

V. W.—"I expound to you from the great open spaces" (between her two teeth) "how high is up?" (taking a graceful swing of nicotine).

He (the Defective)—"My, but your eyes are affectionate!"

She—"So's your old man."

Sola (so low you can't hear it).

The audience is requested to sit with baited breath. Worms are good. Get them at Jacques.

Song—By Defective, assisted by Goldurnits:

"Somebody's Wrong. So Pack Up Your Troubles, and Sail Away to Mandalay Sometime, Because You're Yum and I Love My Baby."

The Goldurnits are attired in knee breeches of baby blue satin with trimmings of eern lace. Their gold teeth are decorated with cartoons by Bugs Barr. Each carries a pitchfork.

They do a very attractive square dance to the tune of "Thanks for the Buggy Ride."

Enter

All the characters upon the field, including property men and creditors, all dressed in their uniforms for the big game. They take their usual positions, coward in back and brave men umpiring. The whistle sounds. Pugnacious grabs the ball from the umpire and kicks a home run. This denotes the first round.

Song—By Cheering Squad—"Collegiate."

Dance—The Harvard Hop by the spectators. (Everyone joins in the churns.)

Suddenly there is a cyclone.

The hero and heroine are thrown together. So they set up housekeeping and live happily ever after.

Song—By the entire company—"Show Me the Way to Go Home."

CURTAIN

Good Night!

Author's note—Not responsible for sins of omission and commission.

Woman



Woman—this flapper variety—is the most widely discussed topic (indeed they may be called that) in the world today! But who started all this discussion? Answer to yesterday's puzzle: The old fogey who first said, "When I was a girl we couldn't do this, that and the other thing." It would be a hard job to find out when that was first said, but I think everyone will agree with me that it was a long, long time ago.

So much for that. Now let us take up another point. What do people, our parents I mean, say of these young damsels. They say a great deal, no doubt of that. I'll admit that a lot of it is exaggerated, but just the same a part of it is true. The girls of our younger generation are funny, queer I mean, and their parents know all about it. Here is an instance which shows her queerness:

The girl of today will tell a fellow to stop kissing her and the next day she is sore because he did what he was told not to do (if he is that kind of a guy). After all, however, this very queerness adds to their attraction.

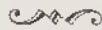
I, for one, think that the girl of today is just as nice as grandma was. The only difficulty is that she cares less about the town gossips.

When the young beau of today calls, the girl is generally standing in the hall with coat and hat all ready with the question, "Where'll we go?" and then they go out riding, the boy friend steering with one hand. Yes, sir, she is just as nice as her grandmother when she went huggy-riding and the gentle swain who was driving wound the reins around the whip and—well, use your imagination. I should like to know the person who can say with truth that there is not as much virtue under the white lights as there is at a camp meeting.

There is, however, one thing on which the women of today should be chided. That is their tendency to dress more and more as men do. Just because men's socks do not reach up to their knees, women start trying a stunt known as "rollin' 'em." They are even wearing knickers and getting their hair cut just like a man's.

I suppose men should feel flattered to think that they are honored so by the opposite sex. But, thank God that women cannot grow heads!

Man



Once upon a time I thought I understood men. But, alas! I have discovered: If you flatter man it brightens him and if you do not he is bored to death. If you permit him to make love to you, he gets tired after a while, and if you don't he gets offended in the beginning. If you agree with him in everything you cease to charm him, and if you don't he says you are unreasonable. If you don't believe all he tells you he thinks you are a cynic, and if you do, he thinks you are a fool.

If you put on rouge, wear gay colors, and startling hats, a man hesitates to take you out and if you wear a little brown toque and a tailored suit he takes you out and gazes all evening at some other woman in gay colors. If you are jealous of him, he can't endure you and if you are not he can't understand you. If you join in his gaieties and approve of his smoking, drinking and carousing he fears you are leading him to the devil, and if you don't he calls you a wet blanket. If you are affectionate, he soon tires of your kisses and seeks consolation in some other woman's. If you are sweet, old-fashioned, a clinging vine, he doubts if you have brains, and if you are modern, advanced and independent, he doubts if you have a heart or scruples.

If you are cute and boyish, he longs for a soul-mate. If you are brilliant and intellectual, he longs for a playmate. If you are temperamental and poetical, he longs for a helpmate. And all the time, though he is falling in love with you for what you are, he is trying to remodel you into what you are not, never were, and never will be.

Don't ask how these things were discovered, but—well, isn't it the truth?

Who Knows?



Mimi was not a beauty. Let that be understood. But she is a heroine—the heroine of my little romance. This is just to prove to myself and readers that all heroines are not beautiful, and all beauties are not heroines. Enough of that!

Mimi's status in life was not a noble one; not unless you call clerking noble. But how many of you wouldn't be surprised if it did turn out such. Dear me, I'm going to let the cat out of the bag if I don't watch it.

To continue, Mimi was "Gloves." If you were a clerk you'd know that "Gloves" is one promotion from "Toilet Goods" and five from "Hardware." So, clerkly speaking, Mimi was pretty well satisfied with her position. Besides that, Mimi was "Gloves" at the A. & S. store in that great melting pot, New York City.

This morning she stood at her counter straightening her beloved gloves with a left hand. Her position, geographically, was slightly higher than the rest of the floor and from her perch in the realm of gloves she could see straggling shoppers sauntering in and hurrying out. Ever notice that? Shoppers invariably saunter in, aimlessly, and sometimes even apathetically, but always hurry out. There is no mathematical formula to tell us why. I leave it to your imagination. However, Mimi looked the crowd over very unchalantly and indifferently. They meant nothing to her unless their object was gloves. In that case her eyes quickly took in their style and almost invariably they left "Gloves" with gloves, fitted by Mimi's small but capable hand, and that feeling of "that salesgirl realizes my importance in the world!" That is how Mimi made one feel. That also was the reason for her promotion to "Gloves." That and Jerry.

Jerry, for your edification, was floor manager of the great basement of A. & S. And Jerry's most important position in life, as far as we're concerned, was as Mimi's man. And, as he remarked, "Luckiest guy in the world, that's me!" So you see, even if Mimi wasn't a beauty, she was the object of someone's adoration.

Mimi sat there behind her counter musing on last night's amusement at the movies with Jerry. All of a sudden her day dreams were disturbed by a very pleasant voice saying:

"Pardon me, miss, but I'd like some lady's—er—woman's gloves."

"Yes, sir, for a young lady?" Mimi was all attention. But, as usual, she noticed the man. Good looking, tall, and bronzed, he looked distinctly out of place at that counter.

"Er—m—they're for my mother," he said. "You have lovely eyes."

Mimi colored up and her mouth, usually small, became a very thin line.

"It was gloves you wanted, for a middle-aged woman, was it not?"

"Not if it makes you look like that. You're spoiling the character in your face," he answered pleadingly.

Mimi was beginning to think she had a lunatic to deal with.

"Nerrr mind my face. If you're buying gloves, buy them; and if you're not, I'm busy." For the first time in her selling career Mimi had spoken crossly. And immediately she was sorry. A hurt expression crossed the man's face and he resumed his perusal of the gloves. But, really, he wasn't looking at the gloves; his mind was far away.

"Are these what you want?" asked Mimi with a half-reluctant smile.

Immediately his face was transfigured. "Please don't think me rude. Your face is going to haunt me unless I can get—I mean an easel. Please, won't you come and let me paint you in my studio?"

"Why—why—no—I can't do that!" Mimi said, startled.

"Then let me come here. I won't bother you. I can even get permission from the owner of the store if you wish. Just let me sit here and put that youth into picture. Your face—you must realize it's most unusual."

"No, I know that I'm exceedingly homely, and that's that. But if you want to put this map on easels, all right. But you'll have to ask the Boss. I can't be lasin' my job for you." She smiled as she spoke, which softened the words wonderfully.

"Of course," he said eagerly. "I shall ask tomorrow. And you will feel well paid, I assure you."

After that day it was a common sight to see the tall, bronzed man seated at the counter, now sketching swiftly, now sitting dreamily. After a while Mimi ceased to mind. She was too busy.

However, the good-looking man didn't escape Jerry's eye. He immediately asked Mimi when "the swell dude was, and what he was doin', sittin' there all day, lookin' at ya."

Mimi explained but to no avail. Jerry refused to believe that a girl could model for a painter and still be decent and a lady.

One day affairs came to a climax. That noon the painter asked Mimi to have lunch with him. Now Mimi usually lunched with Jerry, but this day it happened that he had to work through his lunch hour. So Mimi shyly accepted the stranger's invitation.

Tiredle c'heck came and just before Mimi left the counter for her hat and coat Jerry came up.

Come on, Min. I got off. We'll eat at the store counter," this with a sharp look at the young man who paid no attention to either of them.

"I'm sorry, Jerry. I promised Mr. Strung (the name he had given her) that I would lunch with him. I thought you wouldn't go." She spoke hurriedly and softly.

Jerry just stared at her for a moment, then turned on his heel and left without

a word. Mimi sighed and looked quickly toward the painter, but he was oblivious to everything but his canvases. Finally she tapped him softly.

"I'm ready."

"Oh—yes, that's fine. Just hold that expression—there. Now we can go." He laid his canvas face down as usual. Mimi wondered why he never let her see the picture.

They went out into the spring sunshine. On the curb was a smart red roadster.

"There's the bus. Hop in," he said, matter-of-factly.

Mimi just stared. Her feet refused to move.

"Don't you like it? It's really nicer than it looks," he smiled at her wonder.

Mimi sat down, still amazed. She had no idea he had a car. For the first time the question crept into her mind, who is he? But she dismissed the thought to enjoy the thrill of her first ride in a foreign car.

They stopped all too soon at a large restaurant. Mimi and Strong got out and entered the place. The waiter showed them to a corner table and they sat down. The painter immediately ordered something in French. The waiter disappeared. In a distant corner of the large room an orchestra played "I'll Be Loving You—Always."

The young man leaned forward. "That's it, Mimi. Always—I'll be loving you. You're so fine! I want you for my own. When can I have you?"

Mimi leaned far back in her chair. Tears started. It was all so wonderful. But—no, it was not for her. No one would ever do but Jerry.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Strong. I—can't. You see—there's someone else who—means that to me. But I'll always remember your kindness."

The painter grew pale beneath his tan. But he smiled gamely.

"I can but wish you all the luck in the world. But you'll always be in my heart. Do you mind?"

"No. But you'll find the woman sometime"—the man held up his hand.

"Never—Mimi. But let's talk of you." And soon they were engrossed in the topic of Jerry, Jerry's job, the house they were going to build in New Jersey.

After they had eaten, he took her back to the store and left her, after gathering his canvases together.

"It's goodbye, Mimi. God bless you. Perhaps some day I'll send you your picture." And with that he was gone.

Perhaps it was just as well Mimi never knew how much Richard Strong, world famous portrait painter, had loved her. Perhaps it was best that she marry her Jerry as she did. Perhaps—but who knows?

Somewhere in the forests of Italy lives a lonely man. His painting "Beloved" had gained for him world renown and the art world was at his feet. Perhaps he was happy in success. BUT WHO KNOWS?

HARRIETT E. LAVISON.

One hundred thirty-four





1926 CARDINAL 1926



Members of Alpha Delta



SENIORS

Isabel Beveridge
Martha Carlson
Elizabeth Carney
Margaret Cunningham
Beatrice Fox

Esther Goldman
Grace McCaughin
Alberta Moody
Edna Shattuck

JUNIORS

Hazel Bellegarde
Mandana Disotell
Angela Giroux
Hazel Hauseger
Adele Kaempf

Emily Knips
Anna Nood
Iva Ryan
Violet Trombley
Iris Wheeler

FRESHMEN

Lillian Balder
Josephine Barwell
Jessie Bayer
Olive Begomaise
Marian Bellows
Elizabeth Bidwell
Esther Bramer
Eva Flenden

Evelyn Jones
Pearl LeBarge
Alice Malone
Ruth Nichols
Charlotte Romback
Elizabeth Schweighart
Dorothy Torpy

Alpha Delta History



In every walk of life we have the timid and perplexed beginner, the one who is attempting an enterprise and does so with great heed. This school like every other institution has its "Freshmen" to whom the new environment appears vague and discouraging. So it is with heart-felt gratitude that the newcomers accept the friendly, outstretched hand of upperclassmen.

September brought the Alpha Phi Theta's back from their summer vacation with renewed purpose and glorified hopes for the new work to be undertaken. We enjoyed with fresh vigor the orientalism of our Japanese party and later the quaintness and originality of our Old-Fashioned Barn Dance, with its cider, apples and doughnuts. A movie party also added to the gaiety of our informal "Rush."

The solemnity and beauty of our Formal Pledge ceremonies turned our thoughts and purposes still more strongly to the high resolutions and vows of our society and brought us to the realization of what it will always mean to every member whether she is still a student at Plattburgh State Normal School or has gone out into the world as a teacher.

During the Christmas season we held a party in our room and exchanged gifts and greetings of good cheer.

In February we made merry at our annual Valentine's party.

We attempted to demonstrate our domestic talents by a fowl sale which we held in March, and which proved to be a great success. At the basketball games our attempts at salesmanship were further developed by the sale of P. S. N. S. pins.

We spent the remainder of our time in preparation for the presentation of a play, "Kicked Out of College," which proved successful from every outlook when it was finally produced on April 14 and 15.

Still later, however, we terrorized the Freshman members with initiation, the formal admission to Alpha Phi, when mysteries and secrets are divulged. These underclassmen did a good deal of worrying but finally after doing their "stunts" for initiation escaped without injury.

Again our school year is drawing to a close and all our planning has resulted in the Alpha Phi Theta Society becoming a chapter of a state sorority. On April 30, two delegates, Miss Beatrice Fox and Miss Adele Kaempfe, were sent to convocation at Genesee Normal School, where our society officially became a chapter of the Alpha Delta Sorority. Our good times will again be ended for a time, but we believe that the sisters of Alpha Delta are closing their year with plans and ideas just a little better than those of preceding years and we believe and hope that the coming term will find the girls of Alpha Delta more completely united than ever before toward success and advancement.

ADELE H. KAEMPF.

One hundred thirty-eight



"KICKED OUT OF COLLEGE"



Active Chapter of Alpha Kappa Phi



			Established
Alpha Chapter	Geneseo		1885
Beta Chapter	Oneonta		1891
Delta Chapter	Plattsburgh		1892
Zeta Chapter	Brackport		1896
Eta Alumnae	Jamaica		1898
Theta Chapter	Cortland		1902
Iota Alumni	Indiana		1910
Kappa Chapter	New Paltz		1924
Epsilon Chapter	Oswego		1925



1926 CARDINAL 1926



Delta Chapter of Alpha Kappa Phi

ESTABLISHED 1892



SORORES IN FACULTATE

ANNE L. CARROLL
ELIZABETH M. KITCHUM

ANNE O'BRIEN
BERTHA M. BARDWELL

ERMINIA M. WHITLEY

1926

Frances Allen
Madeline Arthur
*Nellie Cardillo
†Luis DeLano
Doris Frazier
Anna Gill
Winifred Halpin
Gertrude Heath
*Ruth Larson

Helen Lathrop
Ruth Ledger
Luis McCarty
Florence Mulvey
*Evelyn Nelson
Cecelia Regan
*Gladys Roberts
Anna Ryan
Margaret Sorensen

Mabel Weldon

1927

Grace Boyd
Mary Brennan
Ethel Carlson
Gladys Carlson
Mae Chellis
Fannie Collins
Alice Combs
Marie Cronin
Evelyn Herling
Mary Hughes
Helen Judge
Lillian Langey

Elizabeth Lawless
Mildred Mack
Katherine McCaffrey
Katharine Murray
Lenore Noyes
Marian Perrin
Dorothy Riley
Agatha Rumney
Inez Sidlons
Dorothy Singleton
Marian Turk
Anna Woodward

Marielle Woodward

1928

Priscilla Broadwell
Winifred Coleman
Claire Culhane
Anna Flinnegan
Margaret Hagan

Helen Jackson
Ethel LaMare
Evelyn McClay
Doris Rabinlean
Ethel Stafford

*Presidents, '25-'26.

†Grand President, '25-'26.



"COME OUT OF THE KITCHEN"

1926

CARDINAL

1926

Grand Officers of Alpha Kappa Phi



1925 AND 1926

Grand President.....Lois DeLano.....Delta Chapter...Plattsburgh, N. Y.
 Grand Vice-President...Martha Nichols....Theta Chapter...Cortland, N. Y.
 Grand Secretary.....Cornelia Baldwin...Zeta Chapter...Brookport, N. Y.
 Grand Treasurer.....Katherine Weaver..Kappa Chapter...New Paltz, N. Y.
 Grand Historian.....Florence Mulvey...Delta Chapter...Plattsburgh, N. Y.
 Grand Critic.....Gertrude Reis.....Eta Alumnae....Jamaica, N. Y.



Active Chapters of Delta Clio



Alpha	Genesee
Beta	Oneonta
Delta	Plattsburgh
Epsilon	Oswego
Eta	New Paltz
Ganuna	Cortland





1926
CARDINAL
1926



Members of Delta Clio



SENIORS

Florence Biser	Dorothy Hayes	Catherine Oles
Emily Cunningham	Juliana Hunter	Margaret Reed
Elizabeth Ellis	Mary Lucian	Pauline Rosebrook
Jean Finnegan	Lillian MacDougall	Norma Payne
Julie Gardephe	Hildegard Mentley	Margaret Timney
Gwendolyn Wileox		Maryland Wing

JUNIORS

Dora Anthony	Olive Butcher	Ruth Langford
Beth Austin	Margaret Daniels	Marie McDonough
Mildred Baker	Gertrude Free	Marie Payette
Alice Billings	Blanchina Gifford	Dora Smith
Lillian Boyle	Eleanor Haensel	Marion Tabbs
Doris Wright		Lynla Wells

FRESHMEN

Genevieve Conway	Ester Koch	Alice Rae
Madeline Fallon	Mary LaBrie	Ruth Rising
Evelyn Forcier	Margaret Metzloff	Wilhelmina Sample
Inez German	Nellie Murphy	Dorothy Smith
Anrilla Gregory	Kathleen Penfield	Mollie Stanton
	Velma Turner	

Clionian History



The last rays of the sun were sinking and twilight was drawing near. In the library in the "big house on the hill" a girl had been reading. Now the book slowly slid from her fingers as she gazed into the fireplace before her. It was as though she could see something far away in the flames that shot up from the dry logs. Memory had carried her back to the days when she was in school. What eventful days they had been and how quickly they had gone—the friends she had gained, and above all the "sisters" she had found in "Clio."

Her thoughts raved back over the first two years but they lingered upon the last—when friendships seemed to grow stronger and richer. She was back once more in Clio Hall with "the girls."

That year it was decided to "size up" the Freshmen for two whole weeks before commencing to invite them into the higher realms to mingle with their superiors. The next three weeks the Freshmen were rushed here and there, being entertained at movie parties, dinners and informal gatherings, but at the end of this time came Pledge Night, a night which means more than words can ever tell in the heart of every Clionian. Every member was proud of the sixteen new girls taken into the sorority and each new sister proved, before the year was over, that she had a right to be a Clin.

Several pleasurable events happened between this time and our Christmas vacation. We entertained Miss Garity at a tea, where our new sisters had the opportunity of meeting one of our most faithful and sincere Clionians. After this each girl put forth an effort to make pretty things for our Christmas Fancy Sale. The Freshmen, thinking the Juniors and Seniors perhaps needed a little recreation, entertained them at a Christmas party. With this party came a most pleasing surprise in the form of a gift—a Baby Grand piano—presented in the name of the Clionians of '28 as a token of their love and esteem for "Clio." According to our custom two well-filled baskets were delivered into homes whose occupants were made extremely happy by the gift. After Christmas came our Minstrel Show, in which the girls kept up the record made the preceding year.

For some time the Juniors and Seniors had had their younger sisters under observation and it was decided the Freshmen needed something to wake them up. One thing certainly was sure to wake them up or put them to sleep for some time—initiation! In four days it is safe to say these sixteen girls walked more, ate less, had fewer dates than in the twenty-five weeks they had been in Normal. However, we tried to make up for it at a banquet and dance at the Witherill, where the Freshmen were at last permitted to do the things their dignified superiors were at liberty to do.

One hundred forty-eight

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At this time something came into the minds of the girls to stimulate a new interest. It was decided to move into a house the next year, and each girl began to dream dreams of living in a "Sorority House."

How quickly June seemed to approach that year. Perhaps it was because that month brought with it a certain degree of sadness—sadness at parting from the friends we had learned to love, yet with a great joy in knowing that if it had not been for the three years at Normal much happiness would have been missed from life. As Whittier says:

"Where'er I look, where'er I stray,
Thy thought goes with me on my way.
And hence the prayer I breathe today:

O'er lapse of time and change of scene
The weary waste which lies between
Thyself and me, my heart I lean

'Thou lack'st not Friendship's spellword, nor
The half-unconscious power to draw
All hearts to thine by Love's sweet law."

Slowly the girl raised her head. A perplexed smile played about her mouth. Was it possible that five years had elapsed since all this had taken place? It seemed to her like only a year—new friends—new surroundings had made a change in her life but they could not change the memories of those three happy years in Clio—memories would stay forever, bright and unchanged.

MARYLAND WING.





CLIONIAN MINSTREL



Music



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

1926

CARDINAL

1926



Boys' Glee Club



FIRST TENORS

Norman Davis
Lisle Denicore
George Dewey

Lawrence Lefevre
Ernest Lemieux
George Lenaghen

Francis Morhous
Maurice Rabinowitz
Francis T. Ryan

SECOND TENORS

Mario DeFavero

Walter Dudas
Albert Herzog

Arthur Haugh
Robert Rienzi

FIRST BASS

Kenneth Brown
Francis Burke
James Collins
Roswell Clucky

Louis Drinkwine
Charles Ellis
George Gallant
Darwin Keysor

Charles LaCroix
James Quenan
Louis Rosetti
Edmund Viemeister

SECOND BASS

Spencer Ames
Ivan Boland
William Brennan

Andrew Brunell
Dennis Croake
Robert Farnsworth
James Morrissey

Leo Grenier
Samuel Healey
Leo Laravie



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

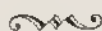
1926

CARDINAL

1926



Girls' Glee Club



FIRST SOPRANOS

Nellie Cardillo	Margaret Hagan	Lillian MacDougall
Mabel Close	Juliana Hunter	Kathleen McCannah
Blanche Echer	Nellie Johnson	Eta O'Mally
Kathleen Fortune	Evelyn Jones	Florence Phair
Adele Gardner	Ruth Langford	Dora Smith
Anrilla Gregory	Betty Lawless	Marion Tubbs
Marion Turk		Mary Lucian

SECOND SOPRANOS

Lillian Balder	Irene Dawney	Mildred Mack
Florence Biser	Glaelys Eaton	Marjorie Martin
Mary Carey	Mildred Fraser	Myrtle Malony
Isabel Carlisch	Helen Jackson	Mabel Morrison
Ethel Carlson	Helen Judge	Kathryn Penfield
Martha Carlson	Esther Kach	Agatha Rooney
Gertrude Coulon	Ethel LaMare	Jane Ryan
Marie Cronin	Ruth Ledger	Velma Turner
	Miriam Abrahams	

FIRST CONTRALTOS

Helen Buckley	Emily Kup	Doris Rabideau
Ruth Chanvin	Ruth LaBare	Vera Schoenweiss
Helen Clark	Lillian Langey	Inez Siddons
Violet Columbe	Helen Lathrop	Esther Signor
Madge Curry	Frances Nash	Mollie Stanton
Margaret Daniels	Lenore Noyes	Margaret Tunney
Julia Gardephe	Catherine Oles	Mabel Wheldon
Adele Kaempf	Evelyn Porter	Ibiris Wheeler

SECOND CONTRALTOS

Mildred Berkowsky	Betty Ellis	Pauline Rusehrnok
Christine Brame	Eva Hinden	Adelaide White
Cecelia Burger	Pearl O'Donnell	Doris Wright
Helen Cartmel	Marie Payette	Cecelia Bragan
Helen Davison	Alice Rea	Evelyn Forcier
	Elma Whiteman	



P. S. N. S. Glee Clubs



GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Shortly after school opened in September, Mr. Street, our director of music, organized the Girls' Glee Club. One hundred girls, with eligible voices, were selected and Edith Huber was chosen as accompanist. At the first meeting the following officers were elected:

President.....	Lillian MacDongall
Vice-President.....	Marie Cronin
Librarian.....	Velma Turner
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Doris Rabideau

With much enthusiasm the girls decided upon weekly rehearsals and the work began. On the evening of November 23 the Club gave its first concert in Normal Hall. Miss Frances James, a soprano soloist of Montreal, Canada, assisted in making the concert a delightful and assured success.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

A Boys' Glee Club was also organized in September, with practically every young man enrolled in the school taking part—a membership of approximately forty men. Weekly rehearsals were agreed upon and Louis Drinkwine and Agatha Rooney assisted as accompanists. They elected the following officers:

President.....	Lawrence Lefevre
Vice-President.....	Louis Drinkwine
Librarian.....	Charles Ellis
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Norman Davis

A good demonstration of the time and effort spent was given February 8, when the Club gave its first concert. Mr. John C. Dandurand of New York City was the tenor soloist of the evening. Besides the vocal program, many of the young men exhibited their skill with various musical instruments. The concert, which was a novelty for the Normal School, was a decided success.



THE ORCHESTRA

With an aim to have a large and better orchestra than ever before, all students capable of playing any musical instrument met in September to organize. The officers elected were:

President.....	Lawrence Lefevre
Vice-President.....	Catherine Oles
Librarian.....	Edith Huber
Secretary and Treasurer.....	Edmund Viemeister

The members of the organization are classified as follows:

FIRST VIOLINS

Catherine Oles	Rachel Hinden	Francis Morlons
Anna Goldman	Lawrence Lefevre	Charles LaCroix

SECOND VIOLINS

Alice Rac	Christine Bramen	Agatha Rooney
	Edmund Viemeister	George Dewey

VIOLA

Marie Cronin

CELLO

George Gallant

SAXOPHONES

Louis Drinkwine	Francis Ryan	Robert Farnsworth
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DRUMS

Charles Beahan

One hundred fifty-seven



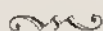
CHRISTMAS CANTATA

1926

CARDINAL

1926

Mixed Choral Society



A combination of both Glee Clubs forming the Mixed Choral Society was organized. A number of students who were not members of the Glee Clubs joined this society, making the organization a very large one. With an aim to present a good Christmas cantata work was begun. The cantata, "Child Jesus," was successfully rendered on the evening of December 17. The Grade Choral Society under the direction of Miss Kate Hull assisted the society with antiphonal singing. Miss Lucy Hudson, as the violin soloist, delighted the audience with several numbers. The vocal soloists were:

SOPRANOS

Lillian MacDungall
Dorothy Riley
Nellie Cardillo

CONTRALTOS

Catherine Oles
Inez Siddons

BASS

Andrew Brumell

TENORS

Lawrence Leferre
Francis Ryan

BARITONE

Mr. Lyndon R. Street

Members of the Mixed Choral Society gave a musical comedy, "Rings in the Sand," March 22, in Normal Hall. Mr. Lyndon R. Street, musical director, Mr. Harrison Termilliger, dramatic director, Mr. Frank Gracer, scenic director, and Miss Anna Marie Forbes, dance director. The P. S. N. S. orchestra also assisted. The comedy was full of good, wholesome fun, proving such a decided success that the participants agreed to perform again March 24.

On June 15 it is planned to have a Musical Revue with the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs, Mixed Choral Society, Orchestra, Grade Choral Society and Kid Band participating. With this combination the Revue is destined to be a success as the other events of the musical organizations have been.



RINGS IN THE SAWDUST

1926

CARDINAL

1926





ALFRED L. DIEBOLT

Coach for girls' team, 1921, 1925 and 1926; coach for boys' team, 1924 and 1925; former athletic instructor, Army and Navy Prep School, Washington, D. C.; Colgate University; University of Virginia; University of Wisconsin; Columbia University. B. S., A. M.; Plattsburgh State Normal School, 1921-1926.

1926 CARDINAL 1926



LYNDON R. STREET

Coach for boys' team, 1926; assistant coach, basketball, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind.; baseball coach, Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Ind.; baseball coach, Ashtabula, Ohio; Miami University, A. B.; Cincinnati Conservatory of Music; New York University.



1926

CARDINAL

1926

Boys' Basketball Team, '25-'26

A meeting of the boys interested in basketball was called about the fifteenth of September. Louis Drinkwine and Francis "Pop" Ryan were elected managers. Mr. Lyndon R. Street consented to coach the team and the first practice was held on the Y. M. C. A. court with thirty-five candidates for the team. A league of six teams was organized and everyone was given a chance to play. Regular players of last year's team were appointed captains of the teams. The team captained by Maurice "Rabbit" Rabinowitz won the league title.

Just before the opening game with Port Henry the squad of twelve men was selected. These were Haron, Prevost, Clukey, Ryan, Rabinowitz, Williams, Ellis, DeFavero, Grenier, Brown, LaCroix, Laravie. Rabinowitz was elected captain.

The team ended the season by defeating, for the first time in years, the Plattsburgh High School team and the Glens Falls Academy team.

Much praise is due our peppy cheer leaders, "Hat" Lavisson, Myrtle Maloney and "Betty" Lawless.

MANAGERS

Louis Drinkwine
Francis "Pop" Ryan

COACH

Lyndon R. Street

CAPTAIN

Maurice Rabinowitz

THE REGULAR LINE-UP

Maurice Rabinowitz	Left Forward	Herwood Prevost	Left Guard
Charles Ellis	Right Forward	Kenneth Brown	Forward
Francis Haron	Right Forward	Roswell Clukey	Center
Kermit Williams	Center	Maria DeFavero	Guard
Francis "Pop" Ryan	Right Guard	Len Grenier	Guard

GAMES PLAYED AND SCORES

Port Henry	21	Normal	18	(Here)
Ansable Forks	13	Normal	21	(Here)
Plattsburgh Post	14	Normal	39	(Here)
Glens Falls Academy	19	Normal	15	(Here)
Plattsburgh High School	15	Normal	24	(Here)
Plattsburgh High School	13	Normal	17	(Here)
Lake Placid	20	Normal	21	(There)
Glens Falls Academy	28	Normal	30	(There)
Port Henry	22	Normal	19	(There)
Ansable Forks	7	Normal	6	(There)

One hundred sixty-five



1926 CARDINAL 1926



Girls' Basketball Team, '25-'26



To organize early and produce a snappy girls' team was the ambition of all basketball stars enrolled in P. S. N. S. About thirty girls came to the first practice, which proved a great encouragement. The entering class aided considerably to the number of participants. Prof. Alfred L. Diebolt again kindly consented to coach the team. Edith Huber was elected manager and Lillian Boyle captain of the team. Boys' rules, girls' rules and modified boys' rules were used to prepare the team to meet any opponents. Steady, conscientious practice followed and shortly before the first game a team was selected. The manager immediately got busy with her correspondence, but due to so many teams joining the Northern New York High School League, and also to the inclemency of the weather, making roads impassable, it was difficult to schedule as many games as was desired.

On February 11 the team traveled in company with the boys' team to Lake Placid to play the high school teams there. It was the girls' first game and their playing demonstrated hard work and efficient passwork. The score was 7-13 in favor of the Normal.

The return game of Lake Placid High School scored another victory for Plattsburgh Normal with a final score of 23-12.

A trip to Potsdam and Canton to play the Potsdam Normal team and St. Lawrence team was planned for the beginning of March. But due to snowstorm after snowstorm it was impossible to keep any of the engagements.

The team looks forward to better luck next year, and a season full of interesting matches on the basketball court.

PERSONNEL OF TEAM

Edith Huber, Manager

Mr. Alfred L. Diebolt, Coach

Lillian Boyle, Captain

Mollie Stanton	Center
Lois DeLana	Side-Center
Elizabeth Lawless	Side-Center
Lillian Boyle	Forward
Adele Gardner	Forward
Evelyn Farrier	Forward
Edith Huber	Forward
Lynda Wells	Guard
Lillian Balder	Guard

One hundred sixty-seven



Athletic Association



ATHLETIC OFFICERS

President	Lois DeLano
Vice-President	Elizabeth Lawless
Treasurer	Roswell Clukey
Secretary	Ruth Chauvin
Faculty Advisor	Lyndon Street



DON'TS FOR 'FROSH'

- Don't loaf a minute — just work
- Don't leave your essays 'till the last minute
- Don't let the local newspapers be your guide
- Don't stay out later than 9:30
"Advice gained from bitter experience"
- Don't go joy-riding — Take the Tonerville —
- Don't go to parties without permission
- Don't spend all your money in one place —
- Don't talk in Assembly or in the library
- Don't admit you believe in Evolution
- Don't contract a college atmosphere —
College is work — not atmosphere
- Don't let anyone say you don't have to work
To get thru Class H — hook up their
Class H record
?



The Seniors



1926

CARDINAL

1926

ON THE SCREEN

Did you ever think of

The Normal Girls.....	as.....	"We Moderns"
The Normal Boys.....	in.....	"What Fools Men"
Elizabeth Hawkins	as.....	"His Secretary"
Dr. Hawkins	as.....	"The Keeper of the Bees"
Helen Judge	in.....	"Paint and Powder"
Mrs. O'Donnell	in.....	"Dancing Mother"
Hefty Ryan	in.....	"Irish Luck"
The Freshmen	as.....	"New Brooms"
Winifred Coll Halpin	in.....	"Early to Bed"
Margaret Tunney	as.....	"Good and Naughty"
The Seniors	as.....	"The Best People"
Al Herzog	as.....	"The Man Who Found Himself"
9:30 Rules	as.....	"Don't"
Edith Huber	as.....	"That Rayn Girl"
Norman Payne	in.....	"Let's Get Married"
Hat Lavinism	as.....	"Fascinating Youth"
Rabbit	as.....	"The Song and Dance Man"
Report Cards	as.....	"The Lying Truth"
Molly Carlson	in.....	"Infatuation"
Miss Ketchum	as.....	"Queen o' Diamonds"
Craig Martin	as.....	"Winnamahal"
Rings in the Sawdust	as.....	"The Devil's Circus"
F. Osgood Smith	as.....	"Whispering Smith"
Graduation	as.....	"The Escape"
Plattsburgh	as.....	"The Beautiful City"
Normal Life	as.....	"The Place That Thrills"
The Juniors	as.....	"The Wreckage"
Ethel Carlson	as.....	"The American Venus"
Jerry Ryan	as.....	"What Happened to Jones"
James Morrissey	as.....	"Grumpy"
Louis Rosetti	as.....	"Seventeen"
Art Haugh	as.....	"Officer 666"
Dor Hayes	as.....	"The Merry Widow"
Cele Regan	in.....	"I Do"
Sunny Days at P. S. N. S.	as.....	"French Leave"
Jimmie Quenn	as.....	"The Phantom of the Opera"
Mae, Betty and Polly	as.....	"Sally, Irene and Mary"
Tommy	as.....	"Soul Fire"
Lillian Boyle	as.....	"The Exquisite Sinner"

The CARDINAL is a great invention.
 School gets all the fame,
 Printers get all the money,
 And the staff gets all the blame.

Babe Farnsworth—"Hello, central. Give me long distance. Yes, about ten miles."

One hundred seventy-one

THINGS SEEN AT OLD PMS - '26



Senior
carrying down
hounds to P.O.



That 9:30 rule??!



Office Practice



A Good line
after dates?



"Teacher's"
Petting Party

BOB HOUSE FABLES

Daddy Henshaw—"You may talk in my study hall without permission."

Miss Ketchum—"No lesson for tomorrow. Your work has been excellent for two days, class."

Dr. Hawkins—"Oh, yes! You may skip classes, but not too often."

Laravie—"No. I never foul my time away. 'Study Hard' is my motto always."

Lillian Bayle—"To tell the truth, I think I played pretty badly on the team this year."

Margaret Metzloff—"Yes, I'm bored to tears with Ros's company."

Myrtle Mahoney—"I know my dancing is extremely out of date. I must insist that Elizabeth Metzler teach me the Charleston."

Madeleine Fallon—"No, I don't care for anything to eat, thanks; you know I'm an great eater."

Hefty Ryan—"No, I don't care for blondes—they are too fickle."

DeFavero—"I am convinced you were right. I was wrong all the time."

Pullman Porter (to Norm Davis)—"Do you wish to sleep head first or feet first?"

Norm—"If the price is the same I'd just as leave sleep all over at once."

Junior—"I'm certainly doing my best to get ahead."

Senior—"That's fine; you certainly need one."

In Miss Ketchum's bookkeeping class—"When you go to the bank, be sure to take everything you see."

Ernest L.—"Don't you think my moustache becoming?"

Peggy R.—"It may be but it hasn't come yet."

THE STUDY HALL

Noisy Freshmen, when, oh when,
Will your little tongues cease wagging?
Must we scold and scold again,
And keep up a constant nagging?

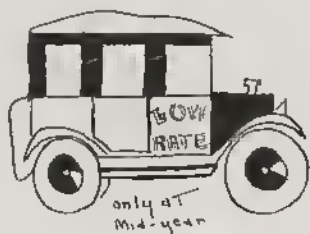
With the room in ruddish tint,
How can weary Seniors doze?
Or how speedate in quirt
Just when Clarence will propose?

How can Juniors mount the chancery
Of their grabbing, anywhere,
Escorts for the coming dances,
Or decide on what to wear?

Na, this classic study hall
Is no place for idle jollity,
And our upperclassmen all
Frown on trifling and frivolity.

PRAECEPTOR.

THINGS SELDOM SEEN AT OLD PSMS



only at
Mid-year



Once a week
?



Raccoon Coats —
amongst
The
men —



All
American
Foot-ball
Selection



How almost
obsolete
Garters —



A Flock of Canines (?)

— 9/11 Garters —
26

FAVORITE BOOKS

Great Heart	Lois McCarty
The Perennial Bachelor	Mary Lucian
A Man Under Authority	James Queenan
Wild Fire	Anna Gill
Free Air	"Hefty" Ryan
The Green Hat	Elizabeth Ellis
The Immortal	J. Evelyn Nelsom
Behold! This Dreamer	Munrice Rabinowitz
The Divine Lady	Doris Frazier
This Freedom	Pearl O'Donnell
Entranced	Gladys Roberts
Home Maker	Norma Payne
The Barbarian Lover	George Leneghan
The Mystery Girl	Dorothy Brothers
The Color of Youth	Emily Cunningham
Butterfly	Catherine Oles
The Talkers	Margaret Cunningham and Bessie Fox
Iron Heart	Albert Herzog
Dancers in the Dark	Harriett Lavinson
Diet and Health	Edith Huber
Gentle Julia	Julia Gardephe
Rustle of Silk	Ruth Larson
Daredevil	Hugh Conway
Master of Men	Herwood Prevost

ADVANCED SUMMER STYLES

What the well-dressed man will wear: Hat, collar, tie, shirt, belt, vest, trousers, coat, socks, garters, shoes, underwear, tapeout.

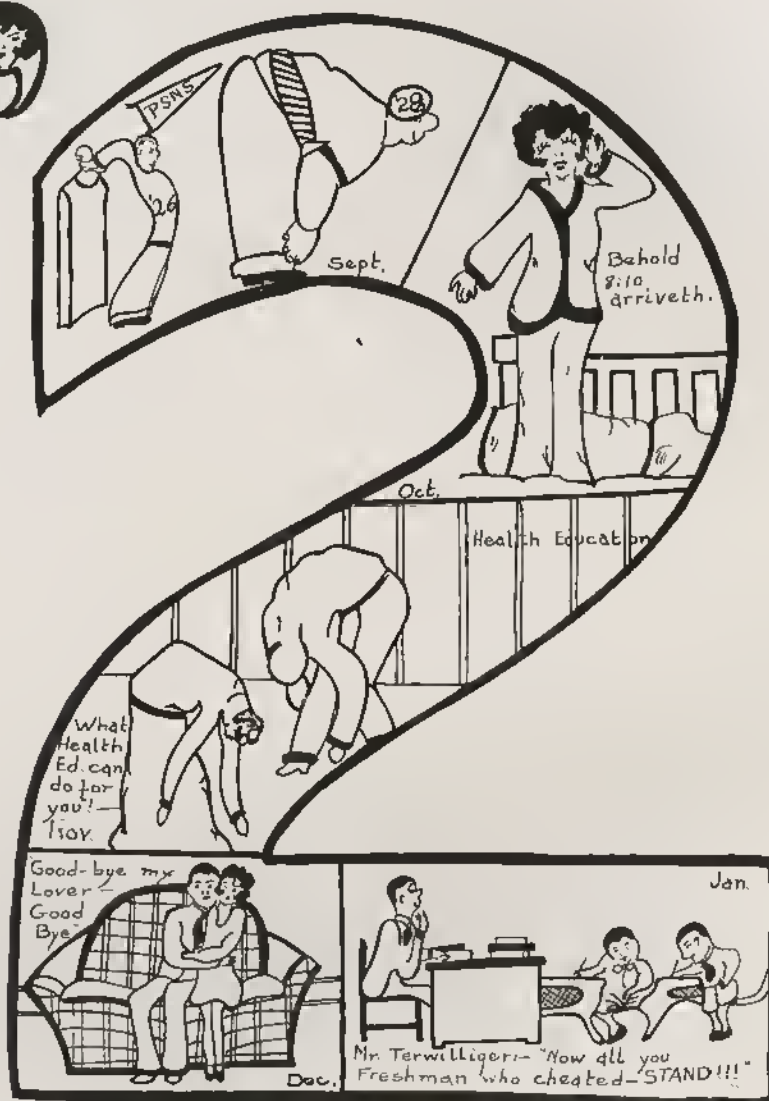
What the well-dressed girl will wear: Nothing much.

Norma (the young bride)—"Carl, dear, the grocery stores were all closed today, but I made you some nice bean soup out of some jelly beans I got at Candy-land."

23RD SLAM

Mr. Diebolt is my teacher, I shall not pass,
 He maketh me explain hard problems and
 Exposeth my ignorance before the whole class,
 He restoreth my sorrow. He causeth me to work
 On hard theories for my grade's sake. Yea,
 Though I study till midnight I shall gain no knowledge
 For, Land sore puzzles me, and Labor and Capital
 They distress me. He preparest a test for me in the
 Presence of the whole school;
 He giveth me a low grade;
 My sorrow runneth over. Surely
 Anxiety and trouble shall follow me
 All the days of my life, and
 I shall dwell in the class of Economics forever.

Lois DeLano.





©Smith

ON THE STAGE

"Desire Under the Elms"	P. S. N. S.
"Sunny"	James Morrissey
"No, No, Nannette"	Anna Gill
"By the Way"	Dora Anthony
"Laff That Oil"	Prof. Osgood Smith
"White Cargo"	P. S. N. S. Co-eds
"Puppy Love"	Leo Laravic
"Abie's Irish Rose"	Maurice Rabinowitz
"The Jazz Singer"	Myrtle Maloney
"Love 'Em and Leave 'Em"	Mildred Mack
"Bringing Up Father"	Dr. A. N. Henshaw
"A Night in Paris"	Mid-Year Dance
"Artists and Models"	Any Gym Class
"Craig's Wife"	Mr. Martiu
"The Vagabond King"	Kermit Williams
"Butter and Egg Man"	Lyndon Street
"Glory Hallelujah"	Al Herzog
"The Girl Friend"	Mag Sorensen
"The Wisdom Tooth"	Charles Ellis
"The Jest"	"An Essay By—"
"12 Miles Out"	Leonard's Pavilion
"Rainbow Rose"	Adele Gardner
"Not Herbert"	Ivan Boland
"The Patsy"	Margaret Tunney
"Is Zat So"	Pauline Rosebrook
"The Merry Widow"	Marie Schroeder
"The Student Prince"	Louis Rosetti
"What's the Big Idea?"	"Hefty" Ryan
"What Every Woman Knows"	Hat Lavison
"Cohens and Kelleys"	Lenore Noyes
"Louis the Fourteenth"	Mr. Drinkwine
"Rose Marie"	Lillian MacDougall

Ed. V.—"I sent in some ideas for you to carry out in order to improve the CARDINAL."

Editor—"Did you see Mr. Loso carrying out the waste basket?"

Ed. V.—"Yes."

Editor—"Well, he was carrying out your ideas."

Leneghan—"Do you like fish balls?"

Prevost—"I don't know. I never attended one."

Miss Carroll—"What do you people do when you come to a word you don't know? Do you look it up?"

"Freshman—"No, skip it."

IN ECONOMICS CLASS

Mr. Diebolt—"What was the first means of transportation?"

Miss Oles—"Crawlin'."

WOULDN'T IT BE QUEER IF—

Ruth were a journal instead of a Ledger?
 "Dolly" were a rosette instead of a Bowe?
 Isabel were a salad instead of a Beveridge?
 "Anne" were a fin instead of a Gill?
 Maryland were a leg instead of a Wing?
 "Peggy" were a stalk instead of a Reed?
 "Winnie" were a shout instead of a Cull?
 "Julie" were a fisherman instead of a Hunter?
 "Chili" were a pen instead of a Beahm?
 Darwin were a czar instead of a Keysor?
 "Bea" were a deer instead of a Fox?
 Elma were a negro instead of a Whiteman?
 Eliza were a runner instead of a Walker?
 Freda were wheat instead of Rice?
 Norma were an ache instead of a Payne?
 Dorothy were uncles instead of Brothers?
 Alberta were cheerful instead of Moody?
 Betty were obedient instead of Lawless?
 Mildred were a chef instead of a Baker?
 Olive were a grocer instead of a Butcher?
 Dora were a farmer instead of a Smith?
 Alice were a nink instead of a Coon?
 Lillian were a wart instead of a Boyle?
 Lenore were quiet instead of "Nuisie"?
 Agnes were tea instead of Coffey?
 Alice were dumb instead of Smart?
 Doris were wrong instead of Wright?

Dr. Henshaw (in psychology)—"The boy stood on the burning deck. Finish it, Miss Clute."

Teresa—"Eating pickles by the peek."

Dr. Henshaw (amid howls of laughter)—"Well I guess that is a new one on me."

Class Ink	Stafford's
Class Animals	Rabbit, Fox
Class Book	Ledger
Class Vegetable	Beahm (Bean)
Class Drink	Beveridge
Class Sportsman	Hunter
Class Ruler	Keysor
Class Pessimist	Moody
Class Ache	Payne
Class Royalty	Queenau (Queen Aune)
Class Boozer	Drinkwine
Class Fish	Tunney
Class Miser	Goldman
Class Meat	(Cunning)ham
Class Brother	Arthur

Lines

You hear about The lines:
Our sheiks hand here and There,
So here are just a few of Them
You hear most anywhere —

— Sheik —

"Gee you're looking pretty
How I love your eyes!
Dearest I adore you
Till y soul, your lips desire!"

— Conceited —

ho! I didn't see you —
Or I'd cut in before.
Did you see me do the chyrleston?
We surely cleared The floor —

— Dancer —

Where have you been?
I've chased you for a mile
Let's leave this howling crowd
For just a little while —

— Dumb —

Howdy - Beg your pardon —
What did you say - No.
I mean yes, I think so.
Aw, do you have To go?

We wonder if our sheiks are dumb —
Or if they just don't know —
How P.N.S co-eds compare The line —
Of Dick and Tom and Joe —

"Beware"! ?!!!



IN GEOGRAPHY CLASS

Miss Carroll—"What kind of waves do you know of?"

Freshman—"Electric, sound, water, light and permanent."

Mr. Smith is thinking of publishing a book of "Advice to Young Ladies Who Contemplate Marriage." Further particulars may be obtained from him.

Prof.—"The next person that says 'Huh' will be sent out of class."

Chorus—"Huh?"

Betty—"Can you give me a couple of rooms?"

Hotel Clerk—"Yes, suite one."

Betty—"Sir!"

Peggy—"I couldn't have gone to the midyear if I hadn't gotten my evening gown on time."

Ernie—"I got my tux on time, too."

Since the arrival of bobbed hair, few girls are able to find enough hair pins to pick the locks with after 9:30.

Jimmy says:

The reason I get by
On nothing a month, is that
All the girls I offer to feed
Are afraid of getting fat.

Marie's Brother—"The census taker is at the door, sis."

Marie—"Tell him we lost our census years ago."

Dennis—"The door is open."

Marie—"That's quite apparent."

Dennis—"So's your old man."

Rabbit—"What excuse have you for not being married?"

Al, the Bachelor—"I was born that way."

Oh, life's but a game,
That is not worth the candle.
We fail when we aim,
Oh, life's but a game.
And what is a name but a target for scandal?
Oh, life's but a game.
That is not worth the candle.

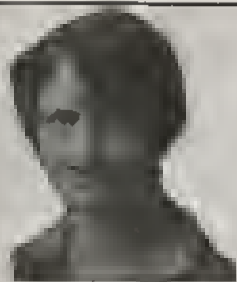
Ruth (at Viall's)—"I wish you would stop reaching for things, Evy. Haven't you a tongue?"

Nelson—"Sure, but my arm is longer."

Celia—"I wish you wouldn't chew gum. Don't you know it's made from horse's hoofs?"

Olive—"Sure, that's why I get such a kick out of it."

One hundred eighty-one



Generals



Commercials



Generals



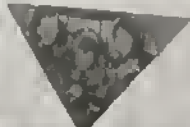
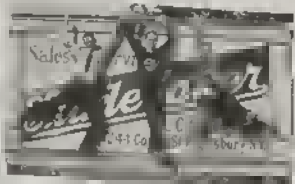
Gommercials



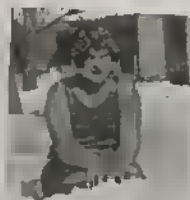
Mc Dowell's



"Youngest"



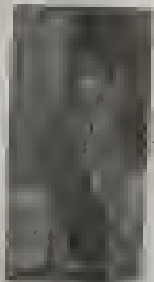
Gene T.



Cute



Norm



Mac + Betty

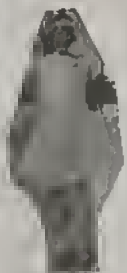




Senecalians



LaPen's



In a Few Years



By-The-Sea



Autographs and Addresses

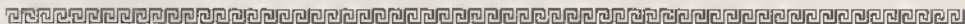


Classmates who scatter—

"Faithful hearts may part but ne'er forget."

One hundred eighty-four





School Printing



For many years we have made a specialty of printing for schools and colleges.

This book is a sample of our work.

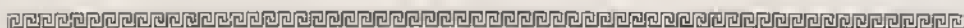
No matter what the requirements of your school may be in printing or paper we can help you.

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The Plates and Art Creations

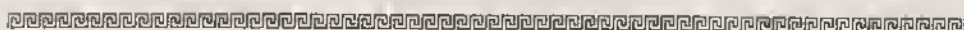
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10 Beaver Street

ALBANY, N. Y.



Busiest Corner

Telephone 160

IDEAL CONFECTIONERY

With luscious light lunches
Pure Homemade Candies
and
Delicious Ice Cream

If it's Candy, we have it
If it's Ice Cream, we serve it.

We Patronize the People Who Patronize Us

LARIOS BROTHERS
Corner Margaret and Clinton Streets
PLATTSBURG, N. Y.

FAREWELL, SENIORS!

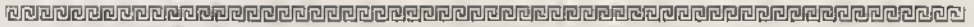
In September, 1923, your class for the first time entered the halls of P. S. N. S. You immediately set about to set a high standard for which you would strive and adopted for your motto, "Upward and Onward." Just one year later the present Junior Class began their course at Normal. The motto which we adopted and are following is, "By Courage and Wisdom We Will Succeed."

For the past two years our two classes have been upholding these standards and as a reward they are now reaching their goal with a successful and a happy past. During that short part of our lives which the classes of '26 and '27 have spent together many things have been accomplished. True, we have clashed at times but these instances have been few. In our memory we can see only those happy hours during which our friendships have increased and we have accomplished worthwhile tasks.

You have finished your brief stay at Normal and are now leaving. Today we are together—tomorrow we take our separate ways. Our class is to move up one step in our lives and fill your vacancies at Normal. We can do this only to a certain extent. Your empty places will be filled, but deep down in our hearts there is a place set aside for you which will never be filled by anyone.

We, the class of '27, wish to take this opportunity to bid you farewell. In our memory you will stand forth as the class which, not only while at Normal, but for life, adopted the standard, "Upward and Onward." So you have a mission to fill. In our minds we will have a picture of the class of '26 forging ahead and striving to attain standards never reached by any preceding class at Normal. While you are shaping the destinies of the children of this great nation, keep the ideals learned and taught at your Alma Mater ever in play and your success is assured.

NORM DAVIS, '27



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Manufactured By

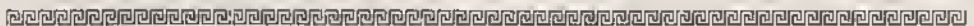
GENERAL ICE CREAM CO.

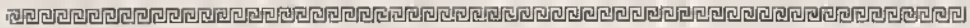
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Plattsburg, New York



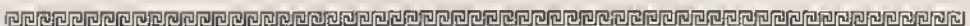


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“GOOD THINGS TO EAT”



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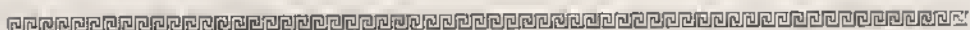
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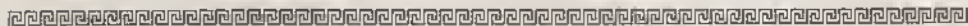
KODAK FINISHING

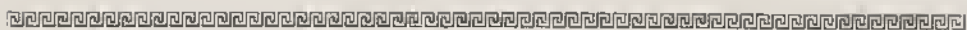
PICTURE FRAMING



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PLATTSBURG, N. Y.

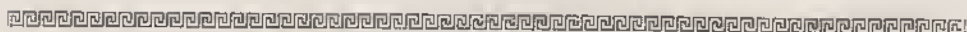




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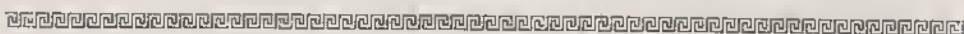
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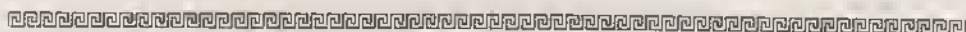
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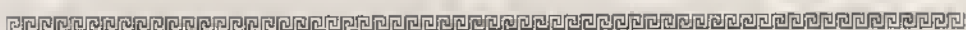
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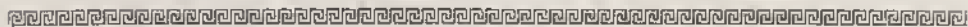
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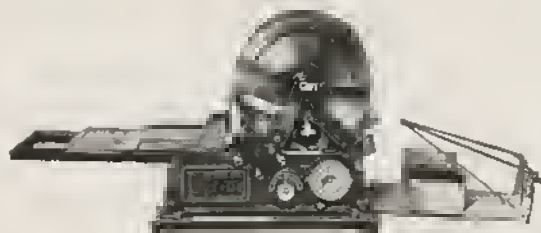
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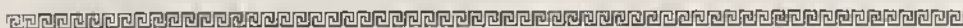
No modern school should be without a Mimeograph. Write for booklet or demonstration.

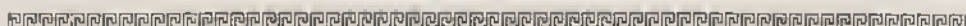


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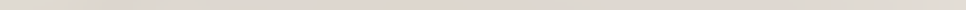


Flowers for all occasions. Flowers telegraphed everywhere.

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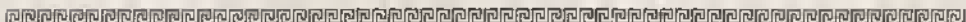
are made ring-shaped like the casing.

That is why they fit and last longer than ordinary tubes.

**J. H. SPEARMAN**

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Michelin Tubes are ring-shaped. Other tubes are straight.



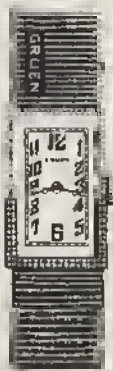
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Phone 235

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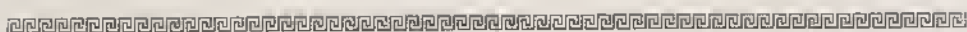
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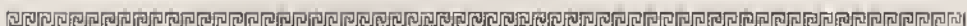
90 Margaret St.

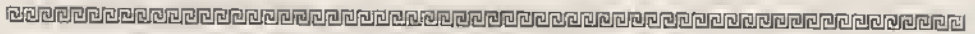


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**B. H. BROOKS**





COMPLIMENTS OF

# CANDYLAND

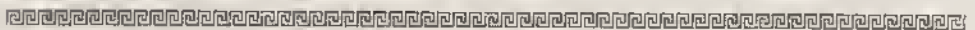
A man we know is worrying about ways of keeping his friends.

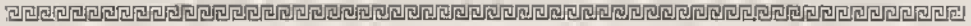
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Plattsburg, N. Y.

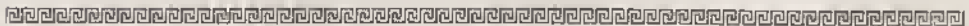


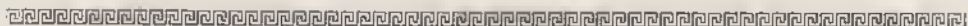


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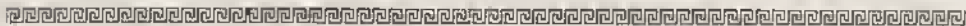
# BEEMER'S

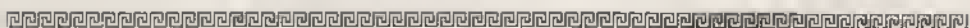
*"The Store Ahead"*

66 Margaret St.

Phone 176-W

Plattsburg, N. Y.





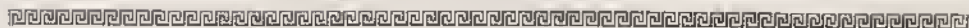
MALLORY HATS  
HART SCHAFFNER AND MARX CLOTHES

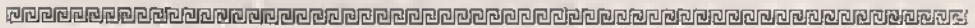
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Samuel Cohen  
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Hotel Witherill  
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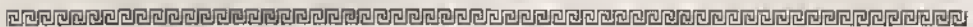


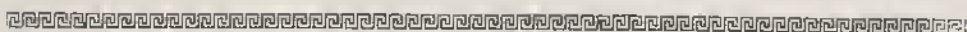


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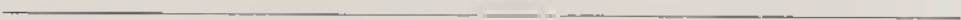
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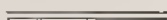


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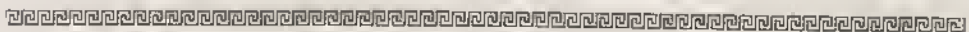
***SHADES***

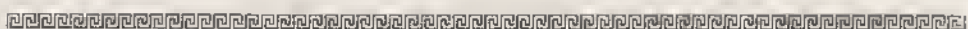
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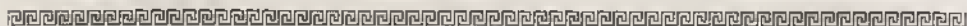
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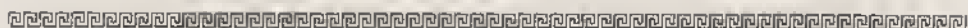
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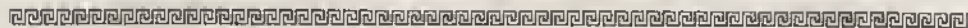
**Marcel Waving  
Permanent Waving**

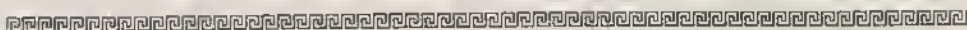
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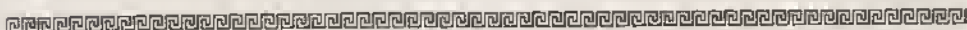
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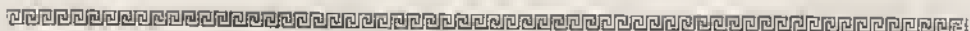
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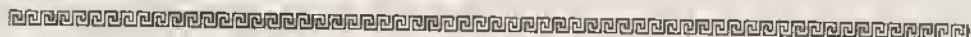
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Four bootblacks constantly in attendance. No long waits.

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**Put the Bloom** of the loaf on your baby's cheeks.

All of the nourishment that is stored in the wheat when it is brought from the sunshine and sparkle of the great out-of-doors is contained in each loaf of

### **MAPLE GROVE BREAD**

Lay the foundation of happy, healthy lives for your children with big bowls of bread and milk.

Ask your grocer for **MAPLE GROVE BREAD** for its purity's sake. It is pure and well baked.

Eat Two Slices For One

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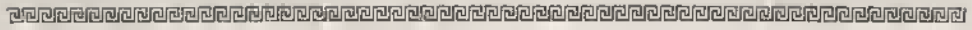
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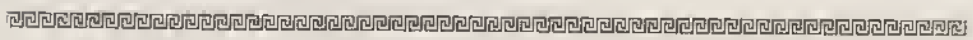
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